The Centre Reporter.

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IN A DEAD-LOCK

LEGISLATION IN THE SENATE PRACTICALLY BLOCKED.

Relief Measures are at a Stand-Still.—The House Decisively Votes Against High Clerkship Salaries.

WASHINGTON, Sep. 25.—The Senate is practically in a dead-lock, and unless it can be broken all of the democratic legislation which has been promised the people will fail. This may appear to be a strong statement, but it is strictly true. When the agreement was reached between those who favor and those who oppose the Voorhees repeal bill to prolong the debate until all who had expressed a wish to speak thereon shall have had an opportunity to do so—two weeks or more—the acknowledgement was made that the Senate was in a dead-lock over that bill; that it was impossible to force a vote. If a majority larger than that which the bill for the repeal of the laws authorizing Federal interference with elections or the tariff bill will have cannot force a vote, how can a vote be forced upon those measures, or indeed upon any others that may be passed by the House and opposed by the solid republican vote in the Senate. That is the situation in a nut shell, and disagreeable as it is to democrats it is better to face it than to pretend not to see it. Senators pretend to believe that a vote will easily be reached on the Voorhees bill in two or three weeks, but it should not be forgotten that the same men professed to be certain that the same bill would be a law before Sept. 15.

A way out of the present dead-lock and a preventative of any future deadlocks has been placed ready made into the hands of the democratic Senators by Senator Platt, of Conn. That democrats should feel a repugnance towards the adoption of Senator Platt's resolution providing for a cloture rule, which is now in the hands of the committee on Rules, is perfectly natural. Still, it would be well for them to keep that weapon where it can be used, if all other methods of proceeding with the business of the people shall fail. The democratic party expects the democratic Senators to pass the relief measures the party has pledged itself to pass.

The House by the very decisive vote of 142 to 57 decided against allowing clerks at $6 a day to each of sixteen House committees which rarely ever hold a meeting or transact any business, and thus put itself on record as favoring economy in public expenditures no matter where the money is spent, and also put itself in line with the administration which declared war against sinecures from the first day of its existence.

Representative Holman since he became chairman of the House committee on Indian Affairs has gone into the subject of Indian expenditures with his usual thoroughness, and he now announces that material reductions may be made in every direction without injury to the interests of either the Indian or the government, and further that he intends to see that they are made in the appropriation bill to be reported from his committee. It is fashionable to deride Mr. Holman and his economical ideas, but it is to such men as he that the honor will belong of keeping the democratic party from falling into the extravagant habits which played so important a part in driving the republican party from power. As President Cleveland has truly said: "The people of this country must learn to practice economy, and the example must be set by the government."

Representative McCreary is losing no opportunity to convince the members of the House committee on Coinage, to which was referred his bill providing for the appointment of a joint Congressional and Commercial monetary committee to investigate our entire financial system and report where and how improvements may be made, of the necessity of reporting it favorably to the House. The committee is still considering the bill.

Representative Bynum has a bill providing for a graduated income tax, which he proposes to use his best efforts to get reported to the House and passed.

The House will tomorrow take up the Tucker bill for the repeal of the Federal election laws and the debate thereon will be continued until October 9th, when a vote will be taken. The majority in favor of the bill will be precisely that of the democrats on the floor the day the vote is taken, as it will receive every democratic vote in the House, and it is not probable that any democrat will be absent that day unless necessarily compelled to be.

Secretary Gresham, who is now in Indiana, is not enjoying his usual good health, and he proposes going to California shortly to remain six or seven weeks, hoping that the change will be beneficial.

As though enough fakes could not be manufactured in Washington concerning the intention of the administration one was cabled over from France a day or two ago, saying that an agent of this government was negotiating a $50,000,000 gold loan in Paris. Very naturally Secretary Carlisle regarded it as too preposterous to require an official denial.

Of Interest to Hotel Men.

Judge Schuyler, of Northampton county, has given a decision in a case argued before him which will be of particular interest to proprietors and lesses of public houses. The case was that of Zearfuss vs. Smith. Franz Zearfuss is the owner of the American hotel on East Third street, South Bethlehem. The hotel was leased to Joseph Gress four years ago for a period of five years. Gress moved out two years ago and the lease was transferred to John Smith.

On August 16 last, Smith moved out, leaving an unpaid rent bill of $145 due Mr. Zearfuss. The license for the place was in Smith's name. Mr. Zearfuss asked Smith's consent to have the license transferred to him. This Smith refused to do unless Zearfuss gave him $1,200 for the permission. Smith was evidently under the impression that the license was his personal property and that no one else could do business in the hotel without his consent. The case was carried to court by Mr. Zearfuss.

After lengthy argument, Judge Schuyler decided that Smith must pay all the back rent due, enter the hotel, and give security for the payment of the rent until the lease expires, if he wants to retain the license. If he fails to do so the license will be transferred without his consent.

Beauty of the Fair at Night.

Night and electric light play a great part in the spectacular side of the Fair. Solomon in all his glory never saw such a sight as the plain people of this continent have had on illumination nights this summer. Innumerable incandescent lights sparkle along the cornices and pediments; the top of the wall inclosing the grand basin is outlined in fire; search-lights from the top of the Liberal Arts building cut their wide swaths of light in gigantic circles, resting for a moment here and there to bring out now this detail or to throw into dazzling relief a sculptured figure or beast. It lingers longest on McMonnie's fountain, the fitting jewel resting lightly on the bosom of this Venetian beauty whom but yesterday we called Chicago; and well it may, as in a degree the fountain is the clou of the Exposition.—From "The Art of the White City," by WILL H. LOW, in the October number of *Scribner's Magazine*.

A Child Pets a Copperhead.

On last Saturday near Birmingham, a little girl wandered from her home out into the woods and only after an absence of an hour or more was she missed by the family. A search was made for her and it was not long before she was discovered by an elder brother toying with a huge copperhead snake in the bushes. Strange to say that the snake didn't seem at all concerned, as the little one scraped a stick up and down its back but rather seemed to enjoy the situation. The brother was almost paralyzed when he saw what was going on and slipping up behind the little one he despatched the reptile with a club. It measured three feet one inch and is one of the most poisonous of its species. The little child cried heartily because the snake had been killed and even wanted to take the carcass home.

Putty Substitute.

Acheap and effective substitute for putty to stop cracks in woodwork is made by soaking newspapers in a paste made by boiling a pound of flour in three quarts of water and adding a teaspoonfull of alum. The mixture should be of about the same consistency as putty, and should be forced into the cracks with a case-knife. It will harden like papier mache and when dry may be painted or stained to match its surroundings, when it will be almost imperceptible.

Equinox.

On the 22nd instant our equator cuts the sun, making the day and night equal everywhere and introducing spring to southern and autumn to northern hemispheres.

A New Ware Room.

Harper & Kreamer are about building a new ware room to the rear of their store building, which will be convenient for loading and unloading goods.

Public Sale.

Sale of personal property of Mrs. Sarah Harpster, deceased, at Centre Hall, Saturday, October 7th, at 1 p. m. All kinds of household effects.

THE PICNIC.

Winds Up On Saturday.—The Attendanse Good.

The picnic wound up on Saturday, save a few who remained on the grounds in their tents over Sunday.

The exhibits of implements was far better than last year when there was scarce anything worth mentioning.

A circus on the ground helped to swell the crowd and fill up space.

There was better order within the grounds than at other times, and the new auditorium is an improvement upon the large canvas tent used heretofore.

Isaac Frain had some very fine live stock on exhibition, horses and horn cattle. Mr. Frain keeps up with the times with his farm and live stock. As county deputy, being a practical farmer of large intelligence and a good talker, he is the right man in the right place, and has a good aid in Col. Jas. F. Weaver, the county lecturer.

There was a car load of fine Percheren horses on exhibition, also a car load of Holstein cattle.

The fakirs, as usual, were on hand and raked in a harvest of sheckels.

The attendance on Monday and Tuesday was not as large as last year. On Thursday there was a large crowd, yet the railroad company on that day sold 700 tickets less than on Thursday of last year. On the other hand the number who came in their own vehicles on Thursday, was far greater than on same day last year. The crowd on Thursday was upwards of 5000 to 6000. The water service was most excellent in spite of the dry spell, the water company having by admirable management succeeded in supplying all the needs of the town and the picnic ground during the entire week.

The fellows who were beer heavy were quite numerous, yet there were no fistic encounters.

The auditorium was always well filled on the principal days to listen to the lectures.

Another part of the exhibition was the improvement in road making—this was in town and attracted the attention of all.

Echoes of the Pic-nic.

Some person or persons maliciously cut long slashes into about a dozen of the tents on the pic-nic grounds on Friday night. The tents were unoccupied and belong to those borrowed from the state. There were police on the ground but these don't visit the danger places.

Landlord Bartges had about 80 kegs of beer emptied during pic-nic; of course it was done by means of glasses behind each of which stood a lusty guzzler.

On the last night of the pic-nic, we are told, some fellows intended firing an unoccupied tent on the north-west corner of the ground. Some one sleeping in an adjoining tent heard the striking of a match, and jumping up he saw the fellows skip alarmed at his appearance; he found they had piled a lot of combustible material against the tent next to him. As these tents burn with astonishing rapidity, a fire started would have swept over the entire north side three rows of tents some of which were occupied and the denizens asleep. Pity the fellows who attempted to do the fire can't be fired across the mountain for about 20 years. The police, at the time, we suppose, were where no firebugs would undertake such work.

Farmer Kerstetter, tenant on the Wilson farm adjoining the pic-nic ground, got into an unpleasant unpleasantness with the grange committee about a dancing floor which Yoiy had erected on his ground adjoining the camp, which, we are informed, the pic-nic authorities tore down, whereupon Kerstetter prosecuted the management and the trouble was compromised by paying Yoly $30 and the hop went on the rest of the week. Manager Rhone informed dancing-master Kerstetter that he intended to have the pic-nic conducted upon religious principles.

Col. Coburn, while making a purchase in Boob's carriage tent, went off leaving his pocket book lie and only discovered his loss when he arrived at Bellefonte. In the meantime Mr. B. found the pocket book, in which were $35, and it was restored to the owner.

Several satchels were stolen from a tent while the occupants were asleep, were afterwards found near the station cut open and rifled of their contents.

John Angstat, a moulder in the foundry, had a gold watch and chain stolen while asleep in his tent; the thief did it after midnight.

About 100 tents were occupied—the number of tents was over 200, and lent a picturesque and la militaire appearance to the ground.

Coal for Sale.

A car load of soft coal, for sale. at a reduced price, for cash.

KURTZ & SON.

REPEAL MAY FAIL

MORE TALK NOW HEARD OF A COMPROMISE ON THE SILVER ISSUE.

Filibusters are Probably Able to Prevent Its Unconditional Victory.—No End of the Fight Visible.

The situation in the senate as day after day passes fails to show encouragement for those who are making the battle for unconditional repeal. It is only a dispassionate statement of the truth to say that the repeal forces are apparently no nearer victory than they were ten days ago; that it does not appear that they have made a convert in the senate for two weeks, and that the prospect for unconditional repeal is not so bright as it was when the repeal bill passed the house with the unexpectedly large majority a month ago. That result gave the cause of repeal an impetus which seemed likely to provoke a public sentiment that would rush the measure through the senate immediately by deterring those senators who had been preparing to provoke the help of the parliamentary filibuster.

The repeal senators have apparently lost much of their confidence and the anti-repeal senators have regained all that courage which they temporarily lost after the passage of the measure by the house. The roll calls of the senate show that the anti-repeal senators present an unbroken front of nineteen, ready to resist to the utmost the measure of unconditional repeal. Within the past week a half-dozen senators have openly proclaimed that every bulwark afforded by the rules and usages of the senate would be raised to prevent the passage of the unconditional repeal bill; and to-day those in the confidence of Chairman Voorhees and the other leaders of the repeal forces practically concede that the unconditional repeal bill can only pass when the strength of the minority is exhausted in sleepless vigils, in making dilatory motions, demanding roll calls and resorting to other obstructive tactics to prevent a vote on the dominant issue. Two weeks ago it was mysteriously rumored that the repeal forces might demand a vote at any hour and rush the measure through the senate. Now no advocate of the repeal can be found who will predict with any confidence that a final vote will be reached before the middle of October. And yet the numerical strength of the repealers is as strong in the senate today as it was three weeks ago.

Under the present rules of the senate a half-dozen senators can indefinitely prolong the fight and postpone the vote, and, if they are so inclined, may either defeat the measure or force a compromise. In this fight the minority is not an insignificant one. The opponents of repeal can unquestionably muster thirty or more votes. Of these men it is believed that a dozen or more will not hesitate to filibuster in an attempt to defend the citadel against any indefinite siege of the majority.

Swindling Farmers.

A number of the farmers of Crawford county, Ohio, have been caught in a deal for "Red Beauty" wheat. The agents who have been working it there have disposed of a full car load of seed wheat. The seed company furnishes seed wheat and fertilizer, while the farmer furnishes the land and labor for seeding, raising, harvesting and threshing, and then gives the company half of his crop. Just where the farmer makes anything from it is not stated in the ironclad contract.

This is the old bohemian oats swindle over again, only in a new form. Our farmers who were caught in the infamous oats swindle keep your eyes skinned for the new game.

Centre County Snake Story.

The leading snake story of the season comes from James Johnston, who lives a short distance north of Zion. He reports that while plowing in new ground last week he turned over a blacksnake measuring nine feet and eleven inches, and at a short distance from his first find he plowed out two nests of small snakes of the same kind, the one containing fifty-two and the other forty-seven snakes, measuring from nine to eleven inches.

Wedded To-day.

The nuptials uniting in wedlock Miss Beulah Brisbin and Mr. H. J. Boon, take place today at high noon, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Brisbin. A number of guests from a distance are present.

Committed Suicide.

Fremont V. Brown, a Christian clergyman, who recently resigned his charge at Braddock, Pa., committed suicide at Syracuse, New York, by jumping into the Erie canal.

How the Fakir Gets the Farmer.

Few, if any, of the REPORTER readers have the true insight as to how the fakir who manipulates the card rack swindles the farmer and the farmer's boy at the annual farmers' pic-nic in this place. You have all looked on but none have catched on to the fraud and we will give it to you right now.

Many of the cards have blanks, a limited number have prizes from 25cts. up to $2,50; a few have prizes from $5 up to $40. The fakir has a half dozen pals who are connected with the other fakir stands—all these stands are under one control, "the fellow from Baltimore." When the game opens a pal appears, he knows which card has a big prize, and he is the one to point the rod on it before any green one gets ahead, and the crowd is astonished to see him draw $10 or $40 on an investment of 50, and the crowd begins to bite, and you point to a card that has "500" (means $5) so placed that the fakir can readily put his finger over the last 0 of the "500", as he holds it against his breast, which little piece of slight-'o-hand turns the 500 to 50c.

"Will you take fifty cents for this card?"

No.

"Will you take a dollar," "I'll give you a dollar and a half, you had better take it, now do."

No.

"Well, (with finger covering one of the two 0s) your card's only worth 50 cts," and quickly he throws the $5,00 card behind in the box and hands you a half instead of five dollars which was the real value of that card.

When the card contains the figures "1000" which stand for a $10 prize, he goes thro the same hokus pokus, covers a 0, and tells you it's worth only $1. If a pal has his pointer on that card no 0's are hidden under the fingers and the stool pigeon is handed $10.

Then a great many pointers strike blank cards, and fakir says,

"I'll give you 50c," "I'll give you 75, $1," and you say, No. The fakir then shows you the blank card and you get nothing.

Now why is this swindling of farmers and others permitted from year to year at a gathering alleged to be solely for the good of the farmer? Of all the lectures, speeches and essays delivered at grange park yearly there never is one cautioning the farmer against the rascals who are always planning to fleece the farmer of the little left from the low prices of grain, and pray why? The patent-right-swindler, the bogus implement scamp, get in their work and the bohemian oats agent has operated right in our midst and pretended leaders of the farmer are observed in most intimate relation right there! how explain this, and what's wrong? the rank and file of the farmers notice this and ask, What's wrong?

Let these gatherings be set upon the highest plane for an outing and a fair and the respect and support of the farmers and all other classes, except the swindlers aforesaid, will be gained. This journal has earnestly and honestly worked to this end, and we trust with co-operation from the right quarter the aim will be reached ere it is too late.

COBURN.

Interesting Items from our Neighboring Town.

R. F. Vonada and family, of Altoona are spending a week in this section visiting friends, and of course took in the picnic at Centre Hall.

W. O. Rearick, of Centre Hall, was in town on last Saturday on business, Will is always a welcome caller here.

A car load of apples intended for making cider, was shipped from this station this week to Illinois, where apples are a scarce article; the price paid for them was twelve cents per bushel, on track.

It is rumored that the Evangelical association of Centre District will endeavor to hold Camp meeting near this place next year if a suitable place for holding the same can be procured.

Misses Laura Ard and Verna Meyer camped at the picnic during last week, they came home on Saturday.

Rev. Wolf will not have divine services at this place on Sunday, on account of his absence at Synod, which convenes in the new Lutheran church at Bellefonte.

What has become of the Christian Endeavor society organized at this place some time ago? Has it passed into oblivion? Efforts should be put forth to resuscitate it at once. Such matters should not be allowed to drag or die an untimely death.

Mrs. Lewis Snavely is on an extended visit to friends near Middleburg, Pa.

Will Meet Earlier.

County superintendent Gramley has concluded to hold teacher's institute this year commencing Monday, December 16th, so they can get through in order to have teachers spend Christmas at their homes.

IN OTHER COUNTIES.

Items of Interest Clipped and Condensed from our Exchanges.

Fifty new locomotives have been put on the Erie railroad lines.

Tuesday, September 12, was the birthday of Mr. D. K. Heckman, of Loganton. On that day he passed the 70th mile stone in the journey of life.

It is rumored that another bank will be opened in Jersey Shore before long. It would have been organized before this, but the hard times delayed the movement.

At Phillipsburg, Tuesday, Mrs. Jemima Lewis, aged 77 years, of Brisbin, ran in front of a passenger train as it was entering that town and was instnntly killed.

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A few days ago fire destroyed the saw mill near Eagleville, owned by John Nestlerode. There was no insurance. A number of men will be thrown out of work.

W. E. Hall numbered among the eight killed in the fight for the negro at Roanoke, Virginia, formerly lived in Lewistown, and was a fireman on the Sunbury and Lewistown railroad.

At the annual meeting of the board of trustees of the Reformed theological seminary of Lancaster, the treasurer reported the endowment fund at $94-000, and the total amount in his hands as $108,000.

George P. Wakefield, of Shirleysburg, Huntingdon county, died on Saturday last, from paralysis. He was seventy-six years of age and is survived by three sons and two daughters.

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On Tuesday the sad intelligence was received that Ellery C. Best had died suddenly at the Varsity hotel, Chicago, Monday. The cause of death was not given. The deceased was born 48 years ago, at Salona, Clinton county.

Francis Patrona, who is confined in the Clinton county jail on the charge of throwing stones at a passenger train near Renova, attempted to break jail on Sunday. He didn't succeed and will now have two charges to answer.

At Philipsburg, Tuesday, Mrs. Jemima Lewis, of Brisbin, aged seventy-seven years, ran in front of a passenger train as it was entering that town and was instantly killed. She was deaf and did not know the train was coming.

After an idleness of several months the puddling department of the Altoona rolling mill resumed operations Tuesday morning. The action of the managers of the mill in starting up the puddling furnace puts nearly every department of the plant in operotion.

James Owens, a weak minded inmate of the Cambria county home, strayed away from that institution Friday, September 15, and has not since been heard from. He had been an inmate of the home for the past six years. Prior to his being sent to the poor house he resided in Johnstown.

The Lycoming National bank, of Williamsport, was tricked on Thursday out of $250 by a stranger. The fellow who worked the bank is said to be about six feet in height, has a light mustache, is about forty-nine years old and dresses well. He registered at the hotel as C. Taber, New Jersey.

To Arm Their Trainmen.

The Michigan Central began to arm the trainmen of all trains carrying American express or mail cars, and other roads intend to follow suit. The employees have been supplied with Winchester repeating shot guns loaded with buckshot and additional employees similarly armed have been put on so that there will be at least fully ten armed men on each express and mail train.

CONSUL General Edwards, of Berlin, reports to the department of state that the German minister of war has ordered the military authorities to use Indian corn mixed with oats in making up the rations for the army horses. This will lead to heavy importations of American corn. This may make better prices for corn.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERYDAY LIFE.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

SOME weeks ago a son of J. Francis, of Moro, Me., saw what he supposed was a big rabbit with a heifer in the field. The cattle were pastured in a back lot near the woods. The boy as he approached saw that it was not a rabbit. He easily caught the animal, which proved to be a young caribou, and carried it home in his arms. It was apparently a day old, and was weak and staggering. A nursing bottle was secured, and the little caribou was fed on milk. Very soon it followed the boy about the room. It was allowed to nurse from a cow for some weeks, till it grew so boisterous, butting and striking its foster mother with its feet, that the farmer feared the cow might injure it, and now he feeds it with milk by hand three times a day. All this time it has evinced a fondness for its first foster mother, the heifer. The little fellow is flourishing, to all appearances. It is very tame, and delights to be led into the woods, where it will run and play. But at the slightest unusual noise, it will immediately scamper home. It is a buck, and its horns are just coming through.

UNITED States Pension Examiner R. J. Austin has returned to Kansas City from a thorough investigation of one of the most remarkable cases the Pension Department has had to do with. William R. Wilson, who lived at Horton, Kas., applied about a year ago for a pension for a wound in the left knee, received at Thompson's Station, while he was a member of an Illinois regiment. The department found, on investigation, that another William R. Wilson was drawing a pension for a similar injury, and for services in the same company and regiment. Mr. Austin followed Wilson to Rulo, Neb., where he is now living, and found that his description was exactly similar to that of the Illinois pensioner. Without making known his business, he questioned Wilson, who proved beyond a doubt that he had a cousin in the same company, bearing the same name, of the same age and description, and wounded in the same part of the body.

NOT long ago the strange discovery was made in Pristina, Turkey, that a young woman named Hanko had been serving for more than three years in the Fifteenth Regiment in the place of her brother, Aali Redscheb, with especially meritorious conduct. It had never occurred in the Turkish Army before that a woman unveiled had lived among men for such a long time, and the case was reported to the Sultan. When the latter learned that the young girl had undertaken the daring step to keep from military service her brother, who was the only support of her aged mother, the Emperor gave her the Schefakat, order of the third class, and a pension for life of five Turkish pounds per month. The brave girl was sent home immediately, and her brother was allowed to continue there with his mother.

SILAS Bauer, a farmer of Huntingdon County, Penn., had a singular and painful experience. Distrustful of banks, he drew out several hundred dollars he possessed from two banks, and then hid his treausure in the lining of his coat. Then he went out to work in a field and hung his coat upon a gate post. There the coat was espied by a multitude of hungry grasshoppers and badly eaten by them. The grasshoppers bored holes through the greenbacks, and the farmer has been compelled to send the fragments of his money to Washington to secure new bills. The money was mutilated almost beyond redemption. Mr. Bauer says when he recovers his money he will put it back in the bank.

A YOUNG Baltimore lady who visited a milliner's shop two months ago was appalled on reaching home after her shopping tour to find that she had lost one of her thousand-dollar diamond earrings. There was much weeping and many advertisements. The other day a lady residing in Alabama wrote to the millinery firm that the bonnet which she had purchased of them had arrived safely, and that she was particularly well pleased to find a diamond entangled in the lace trimmings. She concluded her letter by saying she was anxious to return the diamond to its owner.

WASPS have become so much of a pest in England as to be a national nuisance They swarm in houses and in bed chambers they rob orchards more effectively than a whole school of boys, and they destroy the finest peaches on the wall and the juiciest plums in the garden. "If you pick up a ripe pear under your favorite tree," says a London journal, "the chances are that half a dozen of these hot-tempered thieves will sally out of it, and you may hold yourself lucky if you do not get well stung."

BRAIN surgeons of to-day are beginning to understand such occurrences as that which turned Barnett Grimsley, a farmer's boy, into the ablest Baptist preacher in Virginia. Young Grimsley, when sixteen, was cutting wood with a companion, when the other fellow's axe flew off the handle, struck him on the head, and cracked his skull. The accident, instead of hurting him in any respect, seemed to give his brain more room to grow, and he became known in later years as Grimsley the eloquent.

A CURIOUS phenomenon has just occurred at the village Gamlingay, in Cambridgeshire, England. A dense cloud was observed to be passing over, which suddenly burst; and, to the astonishment of the villagers, it was seen to be a shower of ants and similar winged insects. People and the ground became smothered with them, and they swarmed in millions. Every step taken is said to have crushed hundreds of them.

DOWN in the Indian Territory the other day a Choctaw woman left her baby lying on a blanket while she was at work. An eagle grabbed the baby and made off. Shobe Locke saw the deed. Seizing his Winchester, he jumped on his horse and chased the bird for miles. Finally the bird lit on a high tree to rest and Shobe shot it through the wing. It tried to fly but fluttered slowly to earth and was dispatched. The child was only slightly scratched.

THE umbrella has rarely been enumerated among antiques, but John Bickel, of Harrisburg, Penn., has one which he says is 105 years old. It has always been in the possession of the Bickel family—it has never been loaned. This ancient rain-shedder has a frame of peculiar construction, which is now covered with blue silk, and an ivory handle of artistic design.

IT is stated by the "Medical Record" that an official notice has been issued in Russia that "physicians shall have the right to make use of hypnotism in the treatment of their patients. In every case of the application they must inform the administrative authorities, at the same time giving the names of the physicians in whose presence the patient was hypnotized."

ANYONE who has noticed a snail feeding on a leaf must have wondered how such a soft, flabby, slimy animal can make such a sharp and clean cut incision in the leaf, leaving an edge as smooth and straight as if it had been cut with a knife. That is due to the peculiar and formidable mouth he has. The snail eats with his tongue and the roof of his mouth.

MRS. MATILDA SIMPSON, of Harrodsburg, Ky., who died recently, has been known as the "sad lady" for a third of a century, during which time she has never been seen to smile. Her husband's mysterious disappearance had the effect of changing her merry disposition of young womanhood in the twinkling of an eye. Her life has been devoted to noble charities.

AN irrigating canal at Riverside, Cal. about twenty-two miles long, has been gradually becoming unfit for use in its twelve years of service on account of holes bored in its banks by gophers. The waste of water finally became so great a short time ago that it was decided to regrade the whole canal and cover the sides with cement.

A CURIOUS example of the destructive ways of rats can be seen in the window of a little plumbing shop on West Broadway, New York City, where a section of lead pipe is shown in which a large hole has been burrowed by rodents. The plumber says they were after a drink of the water they heard running through the pipe.

THE coast between Hythe and Dungeness has suddenly become infested with wasps, which are causing the inhabitants a great deal of inconvenience. At Dymchurch two sheep were stung to death, the insects attacking the throats of the animals, causing them great suffering and eventually choking them.

GORMANDIZING competitions used to be a popular form of entertainment in Alaska. An immense trough was filled with meats, bear and mountain goat, fish, berries and oil. Then families vied with one another as to which could eat the most, and many serious fights have resulted from the jealousy of the losers.

A MR. TALBOT, of Tacoma, Washington, who recently returned from Lake Chelan, says that the miners about the lake catch all the trout they wish with their shovels. He saw a man with one push scoop up four fish, not one of which weighed less than a pound.

AMONG the exhibits in the show window of a New York dental establishment is a fancy border around the other objects displayed of nearly six thousand teeth which have been pulled from the patrons' jaws.

ACCORDING to a report by the French Minister of Finance 148,208 families in France have claimed exemption from certain taxes recently voted by the Parliament on account of having seven or more children.

PERHAPS the greatest oddity of recent date is the action of the Rev. Dr. McIntyre of Denver, who has asked his church to reduce his salary from $5,000 to $1,000.

How Elephants Drink.

In India domesticated elephants are usually given drink from large wooden troughs filled with well water by means of a pump, and it is commonly an elephant that fills this trough, says a writer in the Manchester *Times*. Every morning he goes regularly to his task. While visiting a friend at his fine residence in India a correspondent of a paper saw a a large elephant engaged in pumping such a trough full of water. He continues: "In passing I noticed that one of two tree trunks which supported the trough at either end had rolled from its place, so that the trough, still elevated at one extremity, would begin to empty itself as soon as the water reached the level of the top at the other end, which lay on the ground. I stopped to see if the elephant would discover anything wrong. Soon the water began to run off at the end which had lost its support. The animal showed signs of perplexity when he saw this, but as the end nearest him lacked much of being full he continued to pump. Finally, seeing half the water continued to pass off, he left the pump handle and began to consider the phenomenon. He seemed to find it difficult to explain. Three times he returned to his pumping and three times he examined the trough. I was an absorbed looker-on, impatient to see what would be done. Soon a lively flapping of the ears indicated the dawning of light. He went and smelled of the tree trunk which had rolled from under the trough. I thought for a moment that he was going to put it in its place again. But it was not, as I soon understood, the end which ran over that disturbed his mind, but the end which he found it impossible to fill. Raising the trough, which he then allowed to rest for an instant upon one of his huge feet, he rolled away the second supporting log with his trunk and then set the trough down, so that it rested at both ends on the ground. He then returned to the pump and completed his task.

THE stockholders in the fire insurance companies are groaning over the frequency of fires the present year. "Fire and Water" states that in 1891 there was $79,247,370 worth of property destroyed by fire; in 1892 there was $76,967,250, and this year 1893, thus far, $98,101,300.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

THE LITTLE ELF.

I met a little Elf-man, once,
Down where the lilies blow,
I asked him why he was so small
And why he didn't grow.

He slightly frowned, and with his eye
He looked me through and through.
"I'm quite as big for me," said he,
"As you are big for you."

—[St. Nicholas.

A PONY'S TRICKS.

A ten-months-old pony has been trained to do many tricks by his youthful master, son of a farmer of Henderson, N. C. On being bidden he will walk up to any designated person and shake hands and kiss him. Blindfold him and bury an article and he will find it and paw it up. He will feign sickness, count articles of any specified number, till, by selection of those displayed, he indicates what articles he likes best; will fire a pistol, and will do many other wonderful things.—[Chicago Herald.

THE FOX, THE BADGER AND RABBITS.

The fox noses the rabbits out at times and scratches them out. As to the badger, what could be more delicate for his very accommodating appetite than tender young rabbits? They put flesh on to his ribs after his fast—often a long and compulsory one—in winter. So he digs for them in a most businesslike manner, just like a mole. He knows where they are exactly—his nose tells him that—and in less than two minutes the fore part of him is buried; all you will see will be his hind legs working vigorously and a lot of earth moving. But he gets his rabbits; hungry stomachs are hard to reason with. The badger is, I know, as a rule, nocturnal in his habits, so is a fox, but where the places that they frequent are quiet and secluded they will at times hunt by day for their food. A vixen and her mate at times reverse the order of things; like humans, woodland wild creatures are governed by circumstances.

I have at different times met with the fox and badger in spots where I certainly did not expect to see them, and when I have gone where, according to my reckoning, they ought to have been—so far as locality could be relied on—they were not there. Very contradictory experiences one has in looking for wild things.—[Blackwood's Magazine.

PEEPSY AND THE MOON.

Peepsy was a little girl who was trying to sing her little brother to sleep; but he saw the moon in the sky as he lay in his cradle, and cried for it. To get him to go to sleep, Peepsy said she would get it for him.

He soon fell asleep when she told him this. Now she wondered how she could keep her promise.

She saw the moon resting like a great ball on the hill opposite the cottage door. She thought she would get it before it went up higher.

Her hat was on a peg, too high for her to reach without the aid of a chair, and as that would take so much time she went without any.

As she trudged along the hillside she heard the katydids and crickets singing with all their might, and they seemed to say, "Have courage, Peepsy, and you will reach the moon."

After awhile she met an owl, who said to her, "To-who, child, who?" She answered, "My name is Peepsy. May I please pass, as I am going after the moon for my little brother?"

Then other owls flew down when they heard her voice, and began to laugh. That frightened Peepsy so much that she ran on, and pretty soon came to the place where the moon was. How far it was! She could not reach it. She called on the stars to give it a push and send it down the hill. They only kept on twinkling at her

Pretty soon a big cradle-shaped piece of the moon fell and rolled down the hill right into the cottage door. The moon said, "Keep it to rock the baby in every night, as I have twelve new moons every year."

Peepsy then woke up and found she had not really been after the moon, but dreamed all this.—[Child's Garden.

BIRDS' EGGS.

Are any of you boys and girls fond of collecting bird's eggs? I suppose some of you have some nice collections, at least if you go into the country. I am sure any of you would have liked to be with me the other afternoon, when I was fortunate enough to see a most beautiful collection of bird's eggs, belonging to two boys who have spent the greater portion of their lives in South America. Everyone of these eggs has been found by the boys themselves, and they number over 200. They are arranged in neat oak cases, designed and made by the eldest boy, who is a clever carpenter. I do not think I have seen anything prettier than the varied colors of these foreign birds' eggs—deep violet and pale mauve, coral-pink, apple-green spotted with crimson, pearly white, sapphire and azure blue, and, indeed, all the hues of the rainbow. One case was filled with humming birds' eggs These were more fantastically colored than the others even, and some of them were not bigger than a tiny pea. The humming birds themselves, my young friends told me, are some of them as small as bees, and so gorgeous in their plumage that the tiny things look like living jewels as they flash hither and thither in the sun. It took these boys three years to make this collection, and they informed me that now they had come to live in New York they were going to start a collection of Northern birds' eggs. I agreed with them that this would be very interesting, but begged them before we parted never to rob a nest of all its contents.

I don't fancy I used to think much myself of what a cruel thing this was to do until a few years ago. One spring two robins built their nest in some thick bushes near my sitting-room window. We were all very much interested in the dear little home, and when we found four eggs inside the nest took every precaution to prevent it from being disturbed. But one morning, when we went as usual to peep at the nest, we found some cruel hand (whose we could never discover) had robbed it of all its contents and left it half destroyed. We felt dreadfully sorry, but thought the birdies would perhaps build again. But no; when they returned and found their beloved home broken up, their grief was painful to see. Uttering all the while the most piteous cries, they frantically flew in circles high above the nest; then they hopped all round and beneath the bushes, thinking, I suppose, poor mites, that the eggs had fallen out. For two days they continued their search, and on the third we thought they had left, as we did not notice them about. We were partly right, for the father bird had really gone, and did not return again, but the body of his poor wee mate was found by us chill and lifeless on the ground by the bushes, and we felt quite sure then that the loss of her home had broken her heart. —[New York Recorder.

Facts About Insects.

Female spiders are much larger and more ferocious than the males and generally devour their husbands.

The gnat is provided with a regular set of lancets and a cupping glass from which the air can be withdrawn.

Several species of moths never eat after attaining a perfect state. They have no mouths and live but a few hours.

The greatest destroyer of the aphis is the apparently harmless lady bird, which devours them by thousands.

The trichinæ found in infected pork are sometimes so numerous that 80,000 have been found to the cubic inch.

Wasps are the most inveterate enemies of flies. Reaumur says he has known one wasp to kill a thousand flies a day.

Two sexton beetles will bury a mole in an hour, a feat equivalent to two men interring a whale in the same length of time.

Nests of the termite ants of South Africa are often twelve feet high and grouped together in clusters, the tallest in the center.

There are over 400,000 varieties of insects known to the entomologist, though not all described in the works on the subject.

The common horsefly has 16,000 eyes. To the fly, therefore, caught by the small boy, the latter appears like an army of giants.

A female queen ant is always attended by one or more servants to carry of her eggs, of which she lays from 5,000 to 10,000 a year.

The young of the polype grow from the body of the parent like buds, and when almost grown are separated by a sudden jerk.

The "tartar" on human teeth is filled with animalculæ, which are destroyed by vinegar. Vinegar itself contains eel-like insects.

Civil engineers say that the wings of the butterfly display the greatest possible lightness combined with the greatest possible strength.

If human dwellings were constructed on the same proportionate scale as the anthill of Africa, private residences would be a mile high.

Leuwenhoeck calculated that 1,000,000,000 of animalculæ, such as are found in drinking water, would not equal in size a grain of sand.

It is estimated that the farmers of the United States lose $100,000,000 annually from the depredations of various kinds of insects.

Swearing on the Beard.

In the good old days of times past the beard was held to be sacred—or at least, to be an object of veneration, which amounts to about the same thing. In France the "face hairs" have always been objects of great importance. In the days of Clovis, beard worship was at its height, and no man was considered a perfect male human being unless provided with a full suit of whiskers. After the battle of Tolbiac, in which Clovis' armies routed those of Alaric, an embassy was sent to the last named General requesting him to come and touch the conqueror's board as a sign of humility and submission. This humiliating request aroused the ire of the fiery Alaric, who refused to even entertain the suggestion for a minute, and he seized two of the Ambassadors by their beards and led them out of the room. They were forced to return to their monarch and acknowledge the indignities to which the conquered (?) Alaric had forced them to submit, whereupon the monarch and the emissaries swore upon their beards to be avenged. On this account some historians refer to the subsequent engagements of the two great generals as the "Battles of the Beard."—[St. Louis Republic.

INCREASE OF WHITES.

The Negro Population of the South Decreasing.

The New Orleans Picayune has been gathering interesting statistics in regard to the negro population in the South. They show that the ratio of increase of the white population of that section is about double that of the negro, and that the increase in the latter is not so large under a state of freedom as it was under slavery. According to the census records of 1890, prepared by Dr. J. S. Billings, of the United States Army, Superintendent of the Department of Vital Statistics, the mortality among the negroes in the cities was startling, and it was greater in the cities of Washington and Baltimore than in New Orleans or other Southern cities. The following table speaks for itself:

Cities.	Death Rate per 1,000. White.	Black.	Children under 5 years. White.	Black.
New Orleans	25.41	36.61	87.39	118.17
Washington	19.79	38.12	79.25	205.30
Baltimore	22.61	36.41	94.76	208.28

It will be seen that the mortality among negro children under 5 years of age was nearly twice as great in Washington and Baltimore as in New Orleans. These reports show that despite the evils of slavery the negro population increased more rapidly than during the last decade, after they had enjoyed freedom for twenty years.

THE TERROR OF COMPOSITORS

Stories Told of the Bad Writing of Many Men of Letters.

Talking of the handwriting of men of genius and and famous authors, many celebrities have written vile hands, and there are notable men to-day whose caligraphy is almost illegible, says the Newcastle (England) *Chronicle*. Joaquin Miller scrawls in the most haphazard kind of fashion. I have before me a bit of his manuscript, and it is in a sort of sense uncanny to think that this ill-formed, rambling knock kneed kind of scribble is really poetry; see it in type you can hardly believe that the well-turned rhyme and the happy thought have been disguised in that blotted, scrubby patch of something that looks like writing.

Carlyle's manuscript was cramped and crabby. "What, have you got that man here?" exclaimed a Scotch compositor, who had obtained a situation in London and found his first "take" of "copy" was a page of Carlyle. "Why, I just fled from Scotland to get away from him." Francis Jeffrey wrote a miserable hand. Sydney Smith chaffed him about it constantly. In one of his letters, speaking of the efforts he had made to decipher Jeffrey's manuscript, he says: "I have tried to read it from left to right, and Mrs. Sydney Smith from right to left, and we can neither of us decipher a single word of it." But the champion bad writer was Horace Greeley, the famous editor of the New York *Tribune*. "If Belshazzar had seen his writing on the wall," said a compositor, "he would have been more terrified than he was." There are a dozen good stories of the misinterpretation of Greeley letters.

One of the best is that of his refusal to lecture at Sandwich, Ill. "I am overworked and growing old," he wrote in reply to the invitation. "I shall be 60 on February 3. On the whole it seems I must decline to lecture henceforth except in my own immediate vicinity, if I do at all; I cannot promise to visit Illinois on that errand." The Committee of Invitation pored over the Greeley caligraphy, and believed at last that they had read it correctly. "Your acceptance," they wrote, "to lecture before our association next winter has just come to hand. Your penmanship not being the plainest, it took some time to translate it; but we succeeded, and would say that your time—Feb. 3—and terms, $60. are quite satisfactory. We may, as you suggest, be able to get you other engagements in this vicinity, if so, will address you."

Extraordinary Bookkeeping.

"Talking about bookkeeping," said Milt Brisbine, whom everybody knows, to a Press and Dakotan reporter yesterday afternoon, "there used to be a man in Yankton whose system of keeping accounts was wonderfully efficient. He kept a hotel, and he could neither read nor write. He did not know how to spell his own name, but he did a thriving business and collected every dollar of his accounts. Once, years ago, when I first came to this country, I went to his hotel and stopped there two weeks. When I left he presented me with a statement of what I owed him, and it was a curiosity. He had copied it from his ledger. At the top of the sheet there was a rude picture of a soldier on the march, and after it three straight marks. Then there was a scene showing a man at table eating. Then appeared a bed with a man in it. In the amount column there was a picture of a doll, and after it the two letters RS. After the picture of the man eating there were forty-two marks. After the view of a man in bed there were fourteen marks. I looked at the account, then at the proprietor, and told him it would take me a week to answer that conundrum. I was completely stumped, and when that hotel man deciphered the account for me it was this:

"The picture of the soldier walking meant March, and the three marks supplied the date, March 3, when I began boarding. The man at table with forty-two marks after it indicated that I had eaten forty-two meals. The man in bed with fourteen marks showed that I had slept in the house fourteen nights. The doll with RS after it meant 'dollars,' and in the figure columns appeared the figures 14, which was the amount I owed him. And it was a true bill."—[Yankton Press and Dakotan

Bread and Dyspepsia.

The conclusion that wheat bread is unfit for dyspeptics, sometimes jumped at because ill effects are noticed to follow its use, is erroneous. On the contrary, it has been pointed out by Bouchard and others that farinaceous food is peculiarly adapted to some dyspeptic patients. It is the microbes in the starch, which is capable of producing irritating acids, that cause the trouble. To avoid this, Bouchard recommends that only the crust or toasted crumbs of the bread be used by dyspeptics, particularly those whose stomachs are dilated. The reason of this is explained by the fact that baking temporarily, though not permanently, arrests the fermentation of dough. When it is again heated by the warmth of the stomach the fermentation is renewed. In cases where the bread is toasted brown through, the fermentation is stopped permanently.—[New York World.

Hangman's Stone.

There is a large bowlder lying in a field near Foremark, England, which is known throughout Derbyshire as "Hangman's Stone." The exposed portion of the bowlder rises about 6 feet above the surface of the surrounding field and has a narrow ditch or indentation running across the top. The mark, so tradition says, was made in this way: A sheep thief, in the dead of night, while leaning against the bowlder to rest, placed his booty above the flat surface of the stone. The man had the sheep tied with a rope, and in its effort to escape the creature slipped on the opposite side, and the rope catching under the thief's chin choked him to death. The indentation in the rock was made by the friction of the rope while engaged in an effort to extricate himself.—[St. Louis Republic.

MADE THE BRITONS GASP.

Kansas City Firemen Astonish Staid Old London.

Rarely does an American get a chance to shock staid old London. But there was one man in Chicago yesterday who lately gave the town authorities and dignitaries a spasm of astonishment that they will not soon forget.

He is a small man with just a sprinkle of gray in his inky hair. He has a deeply sparkling eye that never blinks, and is as quick and alert as the tight, snugly knit and wirey muscles on his iron legs and arms. His mouth is that of a disciplinarian, and yet is capable of the warmest possible smile. He is Chief George C. Hale of the Kansas City fire department. He has but recently returned from the international fire congress at London, where he and his nine agile men with their trained fire horses, water tower, swinging harnesses, and a score of other odd devices, were not only made the lions of the hour but also awarded a handsome gold medal each as the best fire fighters on earth.

Chief Hale briefly related yesterday his experience in the tight little island. "On June 12," he said, "the contest came off. There was only one company entered against us—one of the metropolitan fire brigades of London. They went first." I watched them jump out of their bunks, button up their coats and buckle on their great belts. I had brass poles provided for my men to slide down on. The English firemen looked at them suspiciously and then scrambled down the less dangerous stairway.

"They went into the next building for their horses, as the sanitary laws of London do not permit horses to be stabled in buildings containing sleeping apartments. They had to put on the harness and slip the tongue of the engine in place. Finally when they came out the great crowd went mad with enthusiasm.

"When the judge announced the time, one minute and seventeen seconds, a crowd gathered about and began to banter me. 'Eh, America, what do you think of that?' one old man cried, clapping me soundly on the shoulder. I told him it was good work. I knew we could get out in less than a minute, but I wanted to increase the English agony as much as possible. We got all ready. At the clang of the bell we tumbled out of bed, down the poles we ripped. Clang went the harness on the horses, and they rushed to their places unaided. There was a rumble and we were out, spick and span. Everybody looked at their watches, and when the judge announced 'eight and one-half seconds' the people fairly gasped.

"Then they broke loose in a regular hurricane. A half dozen grabbed me and pulled me along. 'What's the matter?' I yelled, apprehensive of violence. They didn't answer. I was pulled and hauled up into the royal box and introduced to Sir Somebody and Lady So and So, the lord mayors of London, Dublin, York, and a score of provincial mayors in gold cord and powdered wigs.

"We were dined later by the Lord Mayor of London.

"The London fire brigade did not show up again. We were invited to give daily exhibitions.

"We did. You should have seen those English crowds. They were thunderstruck with our exhibition of climbing with pompiers. They said we were better than a circus. Two of my men—John Egnar and Herman Greggs—used to be circus tumblers. You can imagine the exclamation of the Britons when one of them would rush up a ladder twenty feet, throw himself into mid-air, turn a couple of somersaults and light on his feet, grab a nozzle and turn a handspring and then tear up the ladder again.

"Chief Hale and his men were the only Americans present at the competition. Representatives from Russia, Portugal, France, Germany and Belgium were also in attendance. Mr. Hale further gave exhibitions in the Royal Agricultural Hall at Islington and Victoria Park, London, and in Glasgow. He says that while the foreign fire departments are crude, buildings are constructed with more care and with a view to greater protection from fire in Europe than in this country."—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Types In the Midway Plaisance.

It is in the exact degree of the facial angle, as has sometimes been said, that all the difference lies between the poet and the philanthropist, the criminal and the saint. One is tempted as one looks at these faces here, however, to go even farther than this, and to say that the degree to the angle has been given by conditions outside the power of the unenlightened individual to control, conditions that belong to great epochs, to races, tribes and nations. Hungry generations have passed these sometimes down, while they have raised others. In some faces you see the submission of the ignoble, in others the cunning of the trickster, or again the alertness of the noble hunter. You read a nation's history almost in the facial angle. You begin to fancy, too, you might discover its capacities by an old mathematical rule. For instance, if you wished to discover the mental and moral capacities of a race, the angle of whose typical face was pitched at a certain number of degrees, you would square the animal man (the base of the triangle), whose measure you would find in the lower part of the face, and square the ideal man (the perpendicular of the triangle), whose measure you would find running from below the ear to the top of the head, add these and extract the square root, and you would have the mental and moral capacities of the man—in other words, of the race he typifies (the square of the hypothenuse of a right-angled triangle being equal to the sums of the squares of the other two sides).

Leaving mathematical ventures quite apart, however, one can hardly look at these faces without being impressed. It inspires one to study, to contemplation, and to theory. It arouses anew in the mind of every observer a sense of delighted surprise that by doing so simple a thing as turning into the street of the Midway Plaisance one may find types of wild nations that one has hitherto had to roam the waste places of the earth to see. —[Harper's Bazar.

ARE TOYS TOO GOOD?

A Suggestion That the Toys of Our Childhood Were Better.

Men are, after all, only overgrown children. Give your little boy money, and the sweetshop and the toyshop will, too probably, eclipse the mute appeal of the missionary box.

And, when the boy grows up, physically, if his income also grows, he will spend at sweetshop and toyshop. Instead of acid drops he will purchase rare wines and order elaborate dinners; the race game and the clockwork boat will expand the real thoroughbreds and a steam yacht.

Do we really outgrow the taste for sweets and toys? Some of us never have it; some lose it by over-indulgence during youth.

But to the temperate person, whose pocket money has always been limited, are toys and sweets ever wholly without attractions? He is ashamed to be seen openly purchasing sugared almonds and chocolate creams, and looking in vain longing at lead soldiers and clockwork trains; but the old delight is not dead.

Even a humble box of bricks, that best of toys, unrolls before his mental vision a prospect of houses, fortresses, harbors, railway stations, zoological gardens, and all the ingenious constructions of the young architect, half blocks and half "make-believe."

When I look into the toy-shop windows, as I usually do, it seems to me that children are losing the poetic imagination that transformed a dingy play room into a fairyland.

Toys are becoming daily more elaborate, more realistic; less room is left for fiction and romance. Lead soldiers are no longer flat simulacra of humanity, but big, broad, solid and expansive. Cavalrymen sit plumply astride bulging horses; artillery trains, pontoon trains, complete in every detail, replace the improvised substitutes in which I once reveled.

Yet, can the model 81-ton gun give as much satisfaction to the boyish possessor as the fortress artillery I used to contrive out of an old brass cannon, three bricks and the tender of a tin train?—The Sketch.

The Neck of the House.

There are husbands who, among their male companions, like to have it supposed that they are just a little tyrannical at home. One such man, who had two or three friends at his home one evening, remarked, as they were chatting together comfortably at a rather late hour:—

"Yes, I do what I like at home. My wife, she has to bend to my will, I can tell you. In my own house I'm a regular Julius Caesar."

His wife came into the room in time to hear this last sentence. The tyrant of his household looked a little uneasy, but his wife neither frowned nor, apparently, paid any attention to the remark. But, after a moment, she remarked very positively:—

"Gentlemen, it is late, and Julius Caesar has got to go to bed."

Whereupon the husband arose, stammered his excuses, and retired, leaving his guests to find their way out as best they could. It was in another household that the husband once remarked to his wife:—

"You know, my dear, that I'm the head of the house."

"You may be the head as much as you like," said the wife, "but I'm the neck."

"The neck? Oh, yes, you may be the neck if you want to, my dear."

"Very well. It's the neck that turns the head whichever way it pleases, isn't it?"

WHILE IN THE WAR

Mr. Wheeler.

I was taken ill with spinal disease and rheumatism. I went home and was confined to my bed, unable to help myself for 22 months. After years of misery a companion machinist advised me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I got a bottle and could quickly note a change for the better. After taking 7 bottles I was well and have not since been troubled with my old complaints." JAS. A. WHEELER, 1900 Division St., Baltimore, Md.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure liver ills. 25 cents per box.

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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Re-enforcement."

TEXT: *"Lord, increase our faith."*—Luke xvii., 5.

"What a pity he is going there!" said my friend, a most distinguished general of the army, when he was told that the reason for my not being present on a celebrated day in Brooklyn was that on that day I had sailed for the Holy Land. "Why do you say that?" inquired some one. My military friend replied, "Oh, he will be disillusioned when he gets amidst the squalor and commonplace scenes of Palestine, and his faith will be shaken in Christianity, for that is often the result." The great general misjudged the case.

I went to the Holy Land for the one purpose of having my faith strengthened, and that was the result which came of it. In all our journeying, in all our reading, in all our associations, in all our plans, augmentation rather than the depletion of our faith should be our chief desire. It is easy enough to have our faith destroyed. I can give you a recipe for its obliteration. Read infidel books; have long and frequent conversations with skeptics, attend the lectures of those antagonistic to religion, give full swing to some bad habit, and your faith will be so completely gone that you will laugh at the idea that you ever had any.

If you want to ruin your faith, you can do it more easily than you can do anything else. After believing the Bible all my life I can see a plain way by which, in six weeks, I could enlist my voice and pen and heart and head and entire nature in the bombardment of the Scriptures and the church and all I now hold sacred. That it is easy to banish soon and forever all respect for the Bible I prove by the fact that so many have done it. They were not particularly brainy nor had special force of will, but they so thoroughly accomplished the overthrow of their faith that they have no more idea that the Bible is true, or that Christianity amounts to anything, than they have in the truth of the "Arabian Nights' Entertainments" or the existence of Don Quixote's "windmills." They have destroyed their faith so thoroughly that they never will have a return of it.

Fifty revivals of religion may sweep over the city, the town, the neighborhood where they live, and they will feel nothing but a silent or expressed disgust. There are persons in this house to-day who 20 years ago gave up their faith, and they will never resume it. The black and deep toned bell of doom hangs over their head, and I take the hammer of that bell, and I strike it three times with all my might, and it sounds, woe! woe! woe! But my wish, and the wish of most of you, is the prayer expressed by the disciples of Jesus Christ in the words of my text, "Lord, increase our faith."

The first mode of accomplishing this is to study the Bible itself. I do not believe there is an infidel now alive who has read the Bible through. But as so important a document needs to be read at least twice through in order that it may be thoroughly understood, and read in course, I now offer $100 reward to any infidel who has read the Bible through twice and read it in course. But I cannot take such a man's own word for it, for there is no foundation for integrity except the Bible, and the man who rejects the source of truth how can I accept his truthfulness?

So I must have another witness in the case before I give the reward. I must have the testimony of some one who has seen him read it all through twice. Infidels fish in this Bible for incoherencies and contradictions and absurdities, and if you find their Bible you will see interlineations in the book of Jonah and some of the chapters of that unfortunate prophet nearly worn out by much use, and some parts of II Samuel or I Kings you will find dim with finger marks, but the pages which contain the Ten Commandments, and the Psalms of David, and the sermon on the mount, and the book of John the Evangelist, will not have a single lead pencil stroke in the margin, nor any finger marks showing frequent perusal.

The father of one of the Presidents of the United States was a pronounced infidel. I knew it when many years ago I accepted his invitation to spend the night in his home. Just before retiring at night he said in a jocose way, "I suppose you are accustomed to read the Bible before going to bed, and here is my Bible from which to read." He then told me what portions he would like to have me read, and he only asked for those portions on which he could easily be facetious.

You know you can make fun about anything. I suppose you could take the last letter your father or mother ever wrote and find something in the grammar or the spelling or the tremor of the penmanship about which to be derisively critical. The internal evidence of the truthfulness of the Bible is so mighty that no one man out of the 1,600,000,000 of the world's present population or the vaster millions of the past ever read the Bible in course, and read it prayerfully and carefully, but was led to believe it.

John Murray, the famous book publisher of Edinburgh, and the intimate friend of Southey, Coleridge, Walter Scott, Canning and Washington Irving, bought of Moore, the poet, the "Memoirs of Lord Byron," and they were to be published after Byron's death. But they were not fit to be published, although Murray had paid for them $10,000. That was a solemn conclave when eight of the prominent literary people of those times assembled in Albemarle street after Byron's death to decide what should be done with the "Memoirs," which were charged and surcharged with defamations and indelicacies. The "Memoirs" were read and pondered, and the decision came that they must be burned, and not until the last word of those "Memoirs" went to ashes did the literary company separate.

But suppose, now, all the best spirits of all ages were assembled to decide the fate of the Bible, which is the last will and testament of our Heavenly Father, and these memoirs of our Lord Jesus, what would be the verdict? Shall they burn, or shall they live? The unanimous verdict of all is, "Let them live, though all else burn." Then put together on the other hand all the debauchees and profligates and assassins of the ages, and their unanimous verdict concerning the Bible would be, "Let it burn."

Mind you, I do not say that all infidels are immortal, but I do say that all the scrapegraces and scoundrels of the universe agree with them about the Bible. Let me vote with those who believe in the Holy Scripture. Men believe other things with half the evidence required to believe the Bible. The distinguished Abner Kneeland rejected the Scripture and then put all his money into an enterprise for the recovery of that hocus pocus "Captain Kidd's treasures," Kneeland's faith for doing so being founded on a man's statement that he could tell where those treasures were buried from the looks of a glass of water dipped from the Hudson River.

The internal evidence of the authenticity of the Scriptures is so exact and so vivid that no man, honest and sane, can thoroughly and continuously and prayerfully read them without entering their discipleship. So I put that internal evidence paramount. How are you led to believe in a letter you received from husband or wife or child or friend? You know the handwriting. You know the style. You recognize the sentiment. When the letter comes, you do not summon the postmaster who stamped it, and the postmaster who received it, and the letter carrier who brought it to your door to prove that it is a genuine letter. The internal evidence settles it, and by the same process you can forever settle the fact that the Bible is the handwriting and communication of the infinite God.

Furthermore, as I have already intimated, we may increase our faith by the testimony of others. Perhaps we of lesser brain may have been overcome by superstition or cajoled into an acceptance of a hollow pretension. So I will this morning turn this house into a courtroom and summon witnesses, and you shall be the jury, and I now impanel you for that purpose, and I will put upon the witness stand men whom all the world acknowledge to be strong intellectually and whose evidence in any other courtroom would be incontrovertible. I will not call to the witness stand any minister of the Gospel, for he might be prejudiced.

There are two ways of taking an oath in a courtroom. One is by putting the lips to the Bible and the other is by holding up the right hand toward heaven. Now, as in this case it is the Bible that is on trial, we will not ask the witness to put the book to his lips, for that would imply that the sanctity and divinity of the book is settled, and that would be begging the question. So I shall ask each witness to lift his hand toward heaven in affirmation.

Salmon P. Chase, chief justice of the supreme court of the United States appointed by President Lincoln, will take the witness stand. "Chief Justice Chase, upon your oath, please state what you have to say about the book commonly called the Bible." The witness replies: "There came a time in my life when I doubted the divinity of the Scriptures, and I resolved, as a lawyer and judge, I would try the book as I would try anything in the courtroom, taking evidence for and against. It was a long and serious and profound study, and using the same principles of evidence in this religious matter as I always do in secular matters I have come to the decision that the Bible is a supernatural book, that it has come from God, and that the only safety for the human race is to follow its teachings." "Judge, that will do. Go back again to your pillow of dust on the banks of the Ohio."

Next I put upon the witness stand a President of the United States—John Quincey Adams. President Adams, what have you to say about the Bible and Christianity?" The President replies: "I have for many years made it a practice to read through the Bible once a year. My custom is to read four or five chapters every morning immediately after arising from my bed. It employs about an hour of my time and seems to me the most suitable manner of beginning the day. In what light soever we regard the Bible, whether with reference to revelation, to history or to morality, it is an invaluable and inexhaustible mine of knowledge and virtue."

Next I put upon the witness stand Sir Isaac Newton, the author of the "Principia" and the greatest natural philosopher the world has ever seen. "Sir Isaac, what have you to say concerning the Bible?" The philosopher's reply is, "We account the Scriptures of God to be the most sublime philosophy."

Next I put upon the witness stand the enchantment of letters, Sir Walter Scott, and when I ask him what he thinks of the place that our great book ought to take among other books he replies, "There is but one book, and that is the Bible."

Next I put upon the stand the most famous geologist of all time, Hugh Miller, an elder of Dr. Guthrie's Presbyterian church in Edinburgh, and Faraday and Kepler, and they all testify to the same thing. They all say the Bible is from God, and that the mightiest influence for good that ever touched our world is Christianity.

"Chancellor Kent, what do you think of the Bible?" Answer: "No other book ever addressed itself so authoritatively and so pathetically to the judgment and moral sense of mankind."

"Edmund Burke, what do you think of the Bible?" Answer: "I have read the Bible morning, noon and night, and have ever since been the happier and the better man for such reading."

Next I put upon the stand William E. Gladstone, the head of the English government, and I hear him saying what he said to me in January of 1890, when in reply to his telegram, "Pray come to Hawarden to-morrow," I visited him. Then and there I asked him as to whether in the passage of years his faith in the Holy Scriptures and Christianity was on the increase or decrease, and he turned upon me with an emphasis and enthusiasm such as no one who has not conversed with him can fully appreciate and expressed by voice and gesture and illumined countenance his ever increasing faith in God and the Bible and Christianity as the only hope of our ruined world. "That is all, Mr. Gladstone, we will take of your time now, for, from the reports of what is going on in England just now, I think you are very busy."

The sulphurous graves of Sodom and Gomorrah have been identified. The remains of the tower of Babel have been found. Assyrian documents lifted from the sand and Behistun inscription hundreds of feet high up on the rock echo and re-echo the truth of Bible history. The signs of the time indicate that almost every fact of the Bible from lid to lid will find its corroboration in ancient city disentombed, or ancient wall cleared from the dust of ages, or ancient document unrolled by archaeologist.

Before the world rolls on as far into the twentieth century as it has already rolled into the nineteenth an infidel will be a man who does not believe his own senses, and the volumes now critical and denunciatory of the Bible, if not entirely devastated by the book-worms, will be taken down from the shelf as curiosities of ignorance or idiocy. All success to the pickaxes and crowbars and powder blasting of those apostles of archaeological exploration. I like the ringing defiance of the old Huguenots to the assailants of Christianity: "Pound away, you rebels! Your hammers break, but the anvil of God's word stands."

How wonderful the old book hangs together. It is a library made up of 66 books and written by at least 39 authors. It is a supernatural thing that they have stuck together. Take the writings of any other 39 authors, or any 10 authors, or any 5 authors, and put them together, and how long would they stay together? Books of "elegant extracts" compiled from many authors are proverbially short lived. I never knew one such book which, to use the publisher's phrase, "had life in it" for five years.

Why is it that the Bible, made up of the writings of at least 39 authors, has kept together for a long line of centuries when the natural tendency would have been to fly apart like loose sheets of paper when a gust of wind blows upon them? It is because God stuck them together and keeps them together. But for that Joshua would have wandered off in one direction, and Paul into another, and Ezekiel into another, and Habakkuk into another, and the 39 authors into 39 directions.

Put the writings of Shakespeare and Tennyson and Longfellow, or any part of them, together. How long would they stay together? No book bindery could keep them together, But the cannon of the Scripture is loaded now with the same ammunition with which prophet and apostle loaded it.

Bring me all the Bibles of the earth into one pile, and blindfold me so that I cannot tell the difference between day and night, and put into my hand any one of all that Alpine mountain of sacred books, and put my finger on the last page of Genesis and let me know it, and I can tell you what is on the next page—namely, the first chapter of Exodus; or while thus blindfolded put my finger on the last chapter of Matthew and let me know it, and I will tell you what is on the next page—namely, the first chapter of Mark. In the pile of 500,000,000 Bibles there will be no exception. In other words, the book gives me confidence by its supernatural adhesion of writing to writing.

Even the stoutest ship sometimes shifts its cargo, and that is what made our peril the greater in the ship Greece of the National line when the cyclone struck us off the coast of Newfoundland, and the cargo of iron had shifted as the ship swung from larboard to starboard, and from starboard to larboard. But, thanks be to God, this old Bible ship, though it has been in thousands of years of tempest, has kept its cargo of gold and precious stones compact and sure, and in all the centuries nothing about it has shifted. There they stand, shoulder to shoulder, David and Solomon and Isaiah and Jeremiah and Ezekiel and Daniel and Hosea and Joel and Amos and Obadiah and Jonah and Micah and Nahum and Habbakkuk and Zephaniah and Haggai and Zechariah and Malachi and Matthew and Mark and Luke and John and Paul and Peter, all there, and with a certainty of being there until the heavens and the earth, the creation of which is described in the first book of the Bible, shall have collapsed, and the white horse of the conqueror, described in the last book of the Bible, shall paw the dust in universal demolition. By that tremendous fact my faith is re-enforced.

The discussion is abroad as to who wrote those books of the Bible called the Pentateuch, whether Moses or Hilkiah, or Ezra or Samuel, or Jeremiah, or another group of ancients. None of them wrote it. God wrote the Pentateuch, and in this day of stenography and typewriting that ought not to be a difficult thing to understand. The great merchants and lawyers, and editors and business men of our towns and cities dictate nearly all their letters; they only sign them after they are dictated. The prophet and evangelist and apostle were Jehovah's stenographers or typewriters. They put down only what God dictated; he signed it afterward. He has been writing his name upon it all through the vicissitudes of centuries.

But I come to the height of my subject when I say the way to re-enforce our faith is to pray for it. So the disciples in my text got their abounding faith. "Lord, increase our faith." Some one suggests, "Do you really think that prayer amounts to anything?" I might as well ask you, is there a line of telegraphic poles from New York to Washington, is there a line of telegraphic wires from Manchester to London, from Cologne to Berlin? All the people who have sent and received messages on those lines know of their existence. So there are millions of souls who have been in constant communication with the capital of the universe, with the throne of the Almighty, with the great God Himself, for years and years and years.

There has not been a day when supplications did not flash up and blessings did not flash down. Will some ignoramus, who has never received a telegram or sent one, come and tell us that there is no such thing as telegraphic communication? Will some one who has never offered a prayer that was heard and answered come and tell us that there is nothing in prayer? It may not come as we expect it, but as sure as an honest prayer goes up a merciful answer will come down.

During the blizzard of four or five years ago, you know that many of the telegraph wires were prostrated, and I telegraphed to Chicago by way of Liverpool, and the answer after awhile came round by another wide circuit, and so the prayer we offer may come back in a way we never imagined, and if we ask to have our faith increased, although it may come by a widely different process than that which we expected, our confidence will surely be augmented.

Oh, put it in every prayer you ever make between your next breath and your last gasp, "Lord, increase our faith"—faith in Christ as our personal ransom from present guilt and eternal catastrophe; faith in the omnipotent Holy Ghost; faith in the Bible, the truest volume ever dictated or written or printed or read; faith in adverse providences, harmonized for our best welfare; faith in a judgment day that will set all things right which have for ages been wrong.

Increase our faith, not by a fragile addition, but by an infinitude of recuperation. Let us do as we saw it done in the country while we were yet in our teens, at the old farmhouse after a long drought, and the well had been dried, and the cattle moaned with thirst at the bars, and the meadow brook had ceased to run, and the grass withered, and the corn was shriveled up, and one day there was a growl of thunder, and then a congregation of clouds on the sky, and then a startling flash, and then a drenching rain, and father and mother put barrels under every spout at the corners of the house and set pails and buckets and tubs and pans and pitchers to catch as much as they could of the shower. For in many of our souls there has been a long drought of confidence and in many no faith at all. Let us set out all our affections, all our hopes, all our contemplations, all our prayers, to catch a mighty shower. "Lord, increase our faith."

I like the way that the minister's widow did in Elisha's time, when, after the family being very unfortunate, her two sons were about to be sold for debt, and she had nothing in the house but a pot of oil, and at Elisha's direction she borrowed from her neighbors all the vessels she could borrow, and then began to pour out the oil into those vessels and kept on pouring until they were all full, and she became an oil merchant with more assets than liabilities, and when she cried, "Bring me yet a vessel," the answer came, "There is not a vessel more." So let us take what oil of faith we have and use it until the supply shall be miraculously multiplied. Bring on your empty vessels, and by the power of the Lord God of Elisha they shall be filled until they can hold no more of jubilant, all inspiring and triumphant faith.

What a frightful time we had a few days ago down on the coast of Long Island, where I have been stopping. That archangel of tempest which, with its awful wings, swept the Atlantic coast from Florida to Newfoundland did not spare our region. A few miles away, at Southampton, I saw the bodies of four men whom the storm had slain and the sea had cast up. As I stood there among the dead bodies I said to myself, and I said aloud: "These men represent homes. What will mother and father and wife and children say when they know this?"

Some of the victims were unknown. Only the first name of two of them was found out—Charley and William. I wondered then and I wonder now if they will remain unknown and if some kindred far away may be waiting for their coming and never hear of the rough way of their going. I saw also one of the three who had come in alive, but more dead than alive. The ship had become helpless six miles out, and as one wave swept the deck and went down on the furnaces till they hissed and went out the cry was, "Oh, my God, we are lost!" Then the crew put on life preservers, one of the sailors saying to the other, "We will meet again on the shore, and, if not, well, we must all go some time."

Of the twenty-three men who put on the life preservers, only three lived to reach the beach. But what a scene it was as the good and kind people of Southampton, led on by Dr. Thomas, the great and good surgeon of New York, stood watching the sailors struggling in the breakers. "Are you still alive?" shouted Dr. Thomas to one of them out in the breakers, and he signaled yes and then went into unconsciousness. Who should do the most for the poor fellows and how to resuscitate them were the questions that ran up and down the beach at Southampton.

How the men and women on the shore stood wringing their hands, impatiently waiting for the sufferers to come within reach, and then they were lifted up and carried indoors and waited on with as much kindness and wrapped as warmly as though they had been the princes of the earth. "Are they alive?" "Are they breathing?" "Do you think they will live?" "What can we do for them?" were the rapid and intense questions asked, and so much money was sent for the clothing and equipment of the unfortunates that Dr. Thomas had to make a proclamation that no more money was needed. In other words, all that day it was resuscitation.

And this is the appropriate word for us this morning as we stand and look off upon this awful sea of doubt and unbelief on which hundreds are this moment being wrecked. Some of them were launched by Christian parentage on smooth seas and with promise for prosperous voyage, but a Voltaire cyclone struck them on one side, and a Tom Paine cyclone struck them on the other side, and a bad habit cyclone struck them on all sides, and they have foundered far away from shore, far away from God, and they have gone down or are washed ashore with no spiritual life left in them.

But, thank God, there are many here today with enough faith left to encourage us in the effort at their resuscitation. All hands to the beach! With a confidence in God that takes no denial, let us lay hold of them! Fetch them out of the breakers! Bring gospel warmth and gospel stimulus and gospel life to their freezing souls! Resuscitation! Resuscitation!

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Li Hung Chang.

Li Hung Chang, viceroy of China, says a writer in Frank Leslie's Weekly, does not live in Peking, but has his palace in Tien-Tsin (ninety miles from the capital), where he is surrounded by his armies, and has his fleet near at hand.

It is well known that the members of the Summi Yamen, (Grand Council of the Empire), who sat in Peking, have the most profound hatred for the viceroy, and have tried several times to get rid of him by means which would recall those used in the Middle Ages. But Li Hung Chang is too well guarded in Tien-Tsin. Every attempt has been a failure, and after several of them the heathens in office came to the conclusion that the only thing to be done was to get the viceroy to come to Peking.

They demonstrated to the Emperor and his mother that Li Hung Chang's ambition might lead him to overthrow the actual dynasty and make himself a monarch, and that it was quite necessary to have him live in Peking, where the Summi Yamen would watch him.

The Emperor saw the imaginary danger and ordered the viceroy to make his headquarters in Peking. He did not even answer.

Two orders were sent, the last being so imperative that he answered at once:

"I am coming. Arrange quarters for the fifteen thousand soldiers I take with me."

One can easily imagine the alarm of the Emperor and the members of the Summi Yamen when they heard of those fifteen thousand soldiers, and they answered promptly:

"Stay where you are by all means, and keep your soldiers away."

Li Hung Chang may be considered the most liberal and most progressive man in the Chinese Empire.

No sympathy is felt for the man who is a fool twice.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials free. Address

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Ladies needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take Brown's Iron Bitters. It is pleasant to take, cures Malar a Indigestion, Biliousness and Liver Complaints, makes the Blood rich and pure.

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No matter of how long standing. Write for free treatise, testimonials, etc., to S. J. Hollensworth & Co., Owego, Tioga Co., N. Y. Price $1; by mail, $1.15.

Traces of prehistoric city have been discovered not far from Zanzibar, in Africa.

Many persons are broken down from overwork or household cares. Brown's Iron Bitters rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. A splendid tonic for women and children.

There are in the world 261 blind asylums and training schools, with 11,780 inmates.

Beecham's Pills are better than mineral waters. Beecham's—no others. 25 cents a box.

Cupid never shows a wrinkle.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

In Madagascar.

The island of Madagascar has two distinct climates, two classes of natives, and two classes of fauna and flora. Along the coast it is tropical and malarious, and the natives are darker and larger than in the interior. The interior is a high tableland, and mountainous. There the climate is cooler and the natives smaller and lighter in color than on the coast. But in the interior they are more intelligent, and they rule the island.

Chinese Ingenuity.

Chinese ingenuity seems equal to every emergency. A man-of-war attacked a Chinese junk engaged in illegal traffic and was eager to capture the crew alive. The sailors on the junk threw overboard thousands of cocoanuts and then leaped among them. The man-of-war's men could not distinguish heads from cocoanuts, and nearly all the Chinamen escaped.

DR. KILMER'S

SWAMP-ROOT

CURED ME

AFTER TWENTY YEARS SUFFERING WITH

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Yours respectfully, MRS. CALVIN FARLEY, Feb. 19th, 1893. Van Wert, Ohio.

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I have been troubled with dyspepsia, but after a fair trial of August Flower, am freed from the vexatious trouble—J. B. Young, Daughters College, Harrodsburg, Ky. I had headache one year steady. One bottle of August Flower cured me. It was positively worth one hundred dollars to me—J. W. Smith, P.M. and Gen. Merchant, Townsend, Ont. I have used it myself for constipation and dyspepsia and it cured me, It is the best seller I ever handled—C. Rugh, Druggist, Mechanicsburg, Pa.

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If any one doubts that we can cure the most obstinate case in 35 to 60 days, let him write for particulars and investigate our reliability. Our financial backing is $500,000. When mercury, iodide potassium, sarsaparilla or Hot Springs fail, we guarantee a cure—and our Mackie Cyphilene is the only thing that will cure permanently. Positive proof sent sealed, free. COOK REMEDY CO., Chicago, Ill.

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For Diseases of Women. Scientific treatment and cures guaranteed. Elegant apartments for ladies before and during confinement. Address The Resident Physician, 71-72 Baxter Court, Nashville, Tenn.

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CATARRH

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FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. SEPT. 28.

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For Sheriff,
JOHN P. CONDO.

For Treasurer,
JOHN Q. MILES.

For Register,
GEORGE W. RUMBERGER.

For Recorder,
W. GALER MORRISON.

For Commissioners,
GEORGE L. GOODHART.
T. FRANK ADAMS.

For Coroner,
DR. H. K. HOY.

For Auditors,
H. W. BICKLE.
W. W. ROYER.

AN IMPRACTICABLE ISSUE.

There is unquestionably an overwhelming sentiment in favor of the continued use of silver as part of the metallic currency of the country says the Pittsburg *Post*, and a hope that a way will be found to place it on an epuality with gold at the mints in the matter of coinage. The people are in favor of the bi-metallic standard, and opposed to the recognition of gold as the signal standard of values. But on one point a revolution has taken place in public sentiment, and it is the very practicable one that this cannot be done by the United States alone, and that the suspension of silver purchases by this country at this time is in furtherance of an international arrangement for the coinage of silver.

The passage of the Sherman repeal bill no more demonetizes silver than it has been demonetized by the depreciation in the value of silver in the markets of the world. That is the test after all. The silverites virtually admit this when they propose a compromise for the coinage of silver at the ratio of 20 to 1. That is a recognition of the gold value of silver as a determining factor. If not, why not retain the existing legal ratio of 16 to 1?

Another fact is to be considered. The United States have now in circulation or in the treasury over five hundred millions of silver. It is a full legal tender. The repeal of the Sherman law will in no wise affect the legal tender quality of this great amount of money. On the contrary the pledge is made to maintain it at the legal parity with gold. There is no objection to that. It is part of the repealing bill that passed the house, and will be part of any bill that goes to the president for his approval. No legislation is proposed affecting the legal tender quality of the silver coinage, but on the other hand there is the positive command on the executive officers of the government that it must be maintained at an equality with gold.

These are the reasons that have induced so many of the friends of the free coinage of silver, by international arrangement, to give their advocacy to the repeal of the Sherman law. They do not in the interest of silver as a money metal, and to prevent, by the continuous and unlimited purchases of silver, the country falling to a single silver standard, with the disappearance of gold from its currency supply.

The United States cannot maintain silver alone at its present legal coining value. The attempt would be disastrous to all interests. There was nearly $200,000,000 of silver produced last year, estimated at its coining value, of which the United States mined $75,000,000. This vast sum cannot be utilized as money by any one nation. The attempt would be ruin.

THE CLEARFIELD *Spirit* sees the hand of Quay working against the re-election of Judge Krebs in that judicial district. A prominent Republican who means to support Judge Krebs largely in condemnation of the appearance of Quay and Quay methods, says that "the Republicans of the state are watching the contest for judge in this county more closely than any other local fight in Pennsylvania."

Gregg township, so long denied a place on the Democratic county ticket causing grounds for complaint, this year finds her claims recognized in the nomination of one of her citizens for a first class county office. Let old Gregg show her appreciation of the compliment by giving John P. Condo a rousing majority for sheriff.

A woman can not talk while chewing gum. Now let all opposition to chewing gum cease, it performs a good office.

IN AN opinion rendered by Judge Hemphill, of West Chester, the new mechanics' lien law relating to subcontractors is declared unconstitutional.

If Democrats were so shortsighted as to cast complimentary votes sufficient to elect one or more Republican candidates and defeat part of our own county ticket, don't such Democrats see the bad effect it may have upon their ticket next year?

Democrats remember this when you are asked to scratch Condo and give Harter a complimentary vote, and the same caution is needed as to our nominees for commissioner.

WRITING letters in favor of one fellow for postmaster, and working for the appointment of another, is the way "smart" fellows try to get on each side the fence, and there is reported to be such a statesman in this town.

WE cannot see any sense in the fellow who sends press dispatches from Bellefonte each day locating the grange picnic at Bellefonte. It is stupidity to say the least, and misleading. A similar piece of muleishness is committed with other county happenings—all are located at Bellefonte.

SENATOR CAMERON being opposed to the repeal of the silver bill, both the Republican and Democratic state conventions passed resolutions asking him to vote in favor of repeal. Whether Don will listen to so strong a voice remains to be seen.

The silver senators are in a small minority, yet they have the impudence to prevent a vote upon the silver bill by talking with the object of delaying legislation, in the face of the fact that nine-tenths of the people demand the repeal of the Sherman silver bill. This is defying the popular will and these few silver senators stand in rebellion against the will of the people.

By an old rule of the senate a senator can speak as long and as often as he desires upon any measure and these silver members are wrongfully taking advantage of this rule and talk day after day so no vote can be had.

It would be bad policy for the people of Centre county to make a change in the board of commissioners, by defeating either Goodhart or Adams, who have managed our county affairs so well in the past three years. Voters, you had a trial of a change six years ago, which resulted in the squandering of the surplus left by a Democratic board and disgracing the county and running it into debt.

ALWAYS A DEMOCRAT.

We are informed that a false report is being circulated by some persons that the Democratic nominee for sheriff, J. P. Condo, years ago when he lived in Sugar Valley, was a Republican. This is not true; Mr. Condo never was any thing else than a Democrat; if a goodly number of years back he had been a Republican he should be commended for casting off the error when he saw it. Mr. Condo has been an active Democrat long enough to entitle him to the confidence and support of every good Democrat.

Mr. Harter, on the other hand, never was a Democrat, always a rabid Republican, it would be queer for any Democrat to swallow such a dose.

Democrats don't listen to any bad reports circulated against any of our nominees, they are gentlemen beyond reproach.

A WORTHY MAN.

If there is a worthy man running for office in our county this fall, it is G. W. Rumberger, candidate for Register. He bears an unstained character, has first class qualifications, is of an obliging disposition and his delicate health has kept him poor, yet by industry and hard struggle he has managed to make an honest living.

Every man who respects true worth should cast his vote for G. W. Rumberger and do a noble deed thereby.

ANOTHER postoffice has gone Democratic, by J. H. Weber being appointed postmaster at Boalsburg.

Good Republican Advice.

Pittsburg Times, Rep.: Of course the adoption of a cloture rule in the senate, in order to bring the silver purchase repeal to a vote, would insure that the Federal elections repeal and the Democratic tariff bill which the House may pass can also be brought to a vote, in spite of any dilatory tactics which may be interposed. And why should they not! Absolute final control must reside either in the majority or the minority. The inability of a majority, however large, to change existing law is the ability of any minority, however small, to control legislation, and that is intolerable. The painful fact that the Republicans happen to be just now in a minority in both Houses does not pare a shaving from the perpetual truth that in a representative government like ours, the side which the people have by a majority vote elected to control of either House of Congress have a right to exercise that control, as high and sure as the right of any star to shine in the flag. The power to do so follows the right, and carries with it the whole responsibility. Let us have no cry-baby politics on the Republican side at Washington.

—REPORTER only $1.50 per year.

TO - MAKE - BUSINESS

Prices ought to, and we think will do it.

SEE : OUR : GOODS

Pay particular attention to the extreme low prices we have put on them.

We are after your trade in earnest and mean to get it if you but give us half a chance.

FAUBLE'S,

BROCKERHOFF ROW. - BELLEFONTE, PA.

Dr. J. W. White, the old Physician and eminent Chemist, speaking of White's Wonder Worker, says, "IT REMOVES THE SPLINTER FROM THE FLESH AND NATURE PERFORMS THE CURE."

Many people from the effects of inflamation brought about by the germs of disease contracted by the air we breathe, the water we drink and the food we eat are left in a state of weakness that has reduced the general system so much as to induce almost every other disease, and the real cause of the trouble scarcely even being suspected, they are doctored for everything but the right one. Use WHITE'S WONDER WORKER and be cured before it is too late. It does not simply palliate but CURES sick headache, male complaints, catarrh, rheumatism, liver and kidney complaints, la grippe, removes all classes of worms from children and adults. 50 cents a bottle or three bottles for one dollar. WHITE'S WHITE WONDER SOAP, 10 cents per cake, 3 cakes 25 cents. For sale at J. D. Murray's drug store, Centre Hall.

A Good Thing to Keep at Hand.

From the Troy (Kansas) Chief.

Some years ago we were very much subject to severe spells of cholera morbus; and now when we feel any of the symptoms that usually preceed that ailment, such as sickness at the stomach, diarrhoea, etc., we become scary. We have found Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy the very thing to straighten one out in such cases, and always keep it about. We are not writing this for a pay testimonial, but to let our readers know what is a good thing to keep handy in the house. For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The firm of Huyett, Meyer & Boozer was dissolved, on September 2nd, by mutual consent, the interest of D. J. Meyer in above firm, having been purchased by E. M. Huyett. All persons having accounts with the said firm will please call and make settlement forthwith. All collections will be made by Huyett and Boozer, at their office.

The business will be carried on as heretofore, by the new firm, trading as the Centre Hall Implement Works.

E. M. HUYETT.
W. O. REARICK.
HENRY BOOZER.

sep14-3t

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke your Life Away

is the truthful startling title of a little book that tells all about No-to-bac, the wonderful, harmless *Guaranteed* tobacco habit cure. The cost is trifling and the man who wants to quit and can't runs no physical or financial risk in using "No-to-bac." Sold by all druggists.

Book at Drug Stores or by mail free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

EXPLOSIVES. POWDER, FUSE AND QUARRYING MACHINERY.

ATLAS POWDER.—The very best quality of Dynamite in use is named the Atlas Powder, for blasting rocks and blowing out stumps.

JUDSON POWDER.—The Judson powder is of medium strength between black powder and dynamite.

BLACK POWDER.—Dupont's make of blasting, rifle and sporting powder has always been considered the best in the market and it is as good in quality to-day as it ever was.

CARTRIDGES.—Fixed ammunition for hunters and sportsmen.

WE ARE PREPARED to supply the trade with the above High Class Explosives at the very lowest prices. We guarantee the lowest prices for the best goods in this line ever offered for sale in this community.

FUSE.—Cotton, hemp, tape and rubber fuses for use in dry and wet rock.

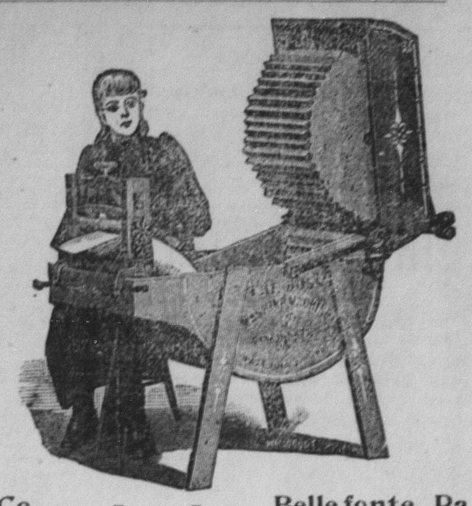
PLATINUM FUSES AND ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

ROCK DRILLS.—Rock Drills operated by hand, steam or compressed air with boilers, air compressors and engines for operating the same.

ORDERS FOR ANY of the above articles placed in our hands will receive prompt attention at the very lowest prices.

McCALMONT & CO.,
22Junly BELLEFONTE, PA.

BOSS
Washing Machine.



1. It washes clothes perfectly clean.
2. It works smooth and easy.
3. It cannot tear the clothes.
4. It adjusts itself to the size of the wash, so you can wash one shirt as well as ten.
5. No dirt can accumulate in this machine as in others; opening one waste cock removes it all.
6. Your wringer can be attached right to the machine, allowing water to run back into it.
7. It can be thoroughly ventilated, so no damp remains to rot the wood.
8. It is reasonable in price.
9. Wringers sold separate.

McCALMONT & Co., - - Belle fonte, Pa

HYDRAULIC

CIDER PRESSES.

---HUYETT, MEYER & BOOZER.—

Manufacturers Agents for Centre and adjoining counties, for

Hydraul c Cider and Wine Presses, ...
.. Evaporators, Apple Graters, Cider Pumps
. . And General Cider Makers' Supplies. . .

o——o

HYDRAULIC PRESSES FOR EVERY PURPOSE.

DO YOU WANT

GOOD GOODS AT FAIR PRICES,

o——o Go To o——o

HARPER & KREAMER'S.

Can't Be Excelled!

For the execution of all kinds of Job Work, at low prices. We have new equipment throughout, including all the latest faces of type, new, fast presses, etc., and can furnish anything from a Wedding Invitation to a large poster.

Try it.

A Little Railroad History.

Wednesday last was the 43rd anniversary of the running of the first passenger car of the Pennsylvania railroad over the mountains from Altoona to Johnstown. The Hollidaysburg correspondent of the *Tribune*, in referring to the fact, says: The main line of the Pennsylvania railroad, having just been opened as far west as Altoona, the Portage track was utilized to convey passengers over the mountain for some four years, until the present route from Altoona could be completed. At that time there was no accommodation for change of cars in the wild forest surrounding Y switches, and the crews from Hollidaysburg waited in their cars until the arrival of the passenger car and engine from Altoona. A single eight-wheeled passenger car, of but little greater capacity than the street cars of the present day, sufficed to carry the passengers, and it was usually not more than half filled. The first winter no passengers were carried over the mountain at night, and tourists arriving at Duncansville in the evening were taken to Hollidaysburg, where they could remain until morning, when they could continue their journey. From that time the canal packet boats, which had hitherto carried all through passengers, were discontinued and the travel deserted the canal. This inaugurated the railroad through this state, which has since grown to its present immense proportions. Major S. S. Barr, of this borough, was one of the first passenger conductors of that period, and he and Captain S. B. Seeley, of Pittsburg, are the only known surviving conductors of those early days.

In 1860 more than one-half of all the people in this country were engaged in agricultural pursuits. The farmers of the United States at that time owned almost one-half of all the wealth and property of the country. They had, during the preceding ten years, when McKinleyism was unknown, more than doubled their wealth. The increase in the value of their property had been over 100 per cent.

But to-day, after more than thirty years of seedtime and harvest, representing long hours and days and weeks and months of slavish drudgery and toil, they find themselves poorer instead of richer than they were in 1860.

The farmers of the United States still constitute, according to the last census, nearly one-half of our population, but instead of owning one-half of the property of the country, as they did in 1860, they own less than one-fourth of it, and that which they do own is steadily depreciating in valne from year to year.

What a comentary upon the baneful influence of this cunningly devised and revolutionary use of the power of taxation! How great the tribute paid during these thirty-three years by the American farmer to the American manufacturer!

We are still under Republican laws. No change in legislation has been made by the Democratic party. But it will be made, and made soon, and in the prospect for such change by the Democratic congress now in session the signs of improvement have already appeared, and the outlook for higher prices and returning prosperity for the American farmer is gradually but surely growing better from day to day.

Deserving Praise.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchace price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. J. D. Murray, Druggist.

Agents Wanted.

Energetic agents wanted in every town, county and state, to introduce our "Lace Curtains," Pillow Shams, Bed sets, Chenille Table Covers and Chenille Curtains. We offer the most liberal terms and guarantee exclusive Agency. Goods furnished direct from manufacturer at lowest possible prices. Fine assortment of Patterns and qualities. Every agent accepting an Agency from us can make an independent living. Write for terms and particulars; full information free.

NORTH BRITISH LACE MILLS.
sepl-3m 115 Worth St. N. Y.

Lesson for Kitchen Maids.

Mattie Sides, a Columbia girl, finished washing dishes in very hot water, and to arrange something, thrust her right arm into the ice box. The cold atmosphere paralyzed her arm which fell helpless to her side. In a few minutes her hand became cramped and the arm swelled to twice its normal size. The paralysis then passed from the arm into the neck and face producing lockjaw, from which she suffered excruciating pain. A physician was then summoned but medicines were of no avail. Finally hot irons were applied and gave relief.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF VALUABLE real estate.—By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be offered at public sale on the premises, in Potter township, about four miles south-west of Centre Hall, on

o—o SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1893. o—o

At 1 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate of Daniel Horner, dec'd., late of said township to wit: All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Potter township, Centre county, Pa., bounded on the north by lands of James Runkle; on the north-east by lands of David Wookinger, Wm Colyer and others; on the south by lands of Susan Alters and others; and on the west by lands of David Love's estate, or O. K. Love, containing 132 acres more or less. Having thereon erected a two and one-half story frame house, good barn and other outbuildings, with good orchard and excellent water on premises.

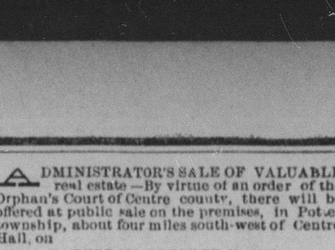
TERMS.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid cash on confirmation of sale; one-third in one year, and the balance in two years with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premise or judgment notes.

J. S. HOUSEMAN, Adm'r.

WANTED.—A FIRST-CLASS DRY GOODS salesman to offer Dress Goods, Skirtings, Dometa, Cassimers, Cottonades, etc., to retail dry goods trade and general stores in Centre Hall and vicinity. No objection to another side line. We pay a good commission on sales and duplicates. Address Manufacturer, Box 1592, Philadelphia Post Office.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.

Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair. Best in the world.



If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills.

WANTED.—SALESMEN, TO SELL OUR choice and hardy nursery stock. Many special varieties to offer both in fruits and ornamentals, and controlled only by us. We pay commission or salary, give exclusive territory and pay weekly. Write us at once and secure choice of territory. MAY BROTHERS,
Nurserymen,
15jun5m Rochester, N. Y.

Among the incidents of childhood that stand out in bold relief, as our memory reverts to the days when young, none are more prominent than severe sickness. The young mother vividly remembers that it was Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cured her of croup, and in turn administers it to her own offspring and always with the best results. For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

New Buggies, Wagons, &c.,

AT A BARGAIN.

The undersigned has on hand at his shops at Yeagertown a very large stock of Buggies, Carriages, Wagons, &c., which he will sell at low prices and easy terms in order to make room. All made of first-class material and equal to the best. Call and see my stock. I can suit everybody. Buggies and Wagons made to order in the best style. Repairing of all kinds promptly attended to.

jun1-3m H. PHILIPS.

EXECUTORS NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Lydia Keller, dec'd., late of Potter twp., having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

D. C. KELLER, Executor,
3July6t Turbotville, Pa.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Mrs. Elizabeth Burkholder, dec'd., of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

W. W. SPANGLER.
aug3-6t Administrator.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Mrs Esther Ulrich, late of Potter township, having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

W. A. WAGNER, Executor.
Kipple, Pa.

World's Fair Philanthropists.

Messrs. Boddie Bros., wealthy Chicago gentlemen, having the interest of their city at heart, and desiring to disprove the falsity of the statement that only in boarding houses can be found moderate priced accommodations during the World's Fair, remodeled and furnished at great expense one of their famous absolutely fire-proof business structures, located corner of Franklin and Jackson streets, within short walking distance of the Union Depots, Theatres, Post Office, Board of Trade, Steam, Elevated, Cable Roads and Steamboats to the World's Fair, furnished newly throughout 500 rooms, superb parlors, elevators, electric lights exhaust fans to keep cool entire building, named this property The Great Western Hotel, and invite the public to take their choice of rooms for $1.00 per day, children 5 to 12 fifty cents. Elegant restaurant and dining rooms where fine meals are served at 50 cents, or a la carte at very moderate prices.

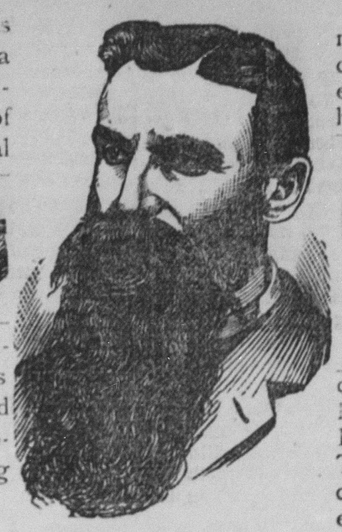
There would be less heard or known of extortion and imposition connected with the World's Fair were there more public spirited, fair minded men in Chicago as are the owners and proprietors of The Great Western Hotel. Our readers should write as early as possible to secure rooms, for they are being taken up rapidly.—St. Paul *Daily News*

——The REPORTER gives you all the news—local and general—only $1.50 per year in advance.

DR. MORITZ SALM.

The Doctor has been for years a professor and lecturer in several of our largest medical

colleges and earned great fame as an authority and author on all subjects concerning his specialty.



This eminent Physician has devoted lifetime to his specialty--

diseases of the Nose, Eye, Ear, Lung, Throat, and chroni Diseases.

Will Be At

MILLHEIM, Pa., at MUSSER HOUSE—Fridays, Aug. 11; Sept. 8; Oct. 6; Nov. 3; Dec. 1; Dec. 29; Jan. 26; Feb. 23; March 23; April 20; May 18; June 15; July 13; Aug. 10.

BELLEFONTE, Pa., at BUSH HOUSE—Saturdays, Aug. 12; Sept. 9; Oct. 7; Nov. 4; Dec. 2; Dec. 30; Jan. 27; Feb. 24; March 24; April 21; May 19; June 16; July 14; Aug 11.

He will visit this county EVERY FOUR WEEKS, thus saving his patients the trouble and expense of visiting the city, as he is the only physician and surgeon in the country who carries his own manikins, models, diagrams, etc., to illustrate and make plain to all afflicted the cause and nature of their disease. This will give his numerous patients and others who are in need of medical treatment an opportunity to consult this distinguished physician, whose duties at the institute will permit only of monthly visits to your community.

All Eye Operations Successfully Performed.

Offensive Smell of Catarrh.

Of eight years standing cured by Dr. Salm:

Our little daughter Katie has had a bad case of catarrh for more than eight years, her breath was something terrible and her general health was very much undermined, but now after a course of treatment with Dr. Salm we consider her entirely cured.

Nittany, Centre Co., Pa., April 23, '93. MRS. ALICE ROBB.

Cured By Dr. Salm.

After having suffered for years with Stomach, Bladder and Kidney trouble:

I have been suffering with very severe stomach, bladder and kidney trouble, and on account of that felt all broke up, could'nt follow my daily labors on account of great pains, weakness and headache, but now after a course of treatment with Dr. Salm can once more attend to my daily labors with pleasure, and consider myself hale and hearty again. E. K. AUKENY.

Indiana, Pa., April 26, '93.

Deafness, Catarrh.

And general trouble cured by Dr. Salm:

In July I put myself under Dr. Salm's treatment for catarrh, ear and general trouble. At that time my strength was below par, appetite bad and weighed only 150 pounds. To-day, after 6 months treatment, I weigh 170; am pretty strong now and feel like a different man altogether and I am certain that Dr. Salm understands his business. MORRIS WADE.

Argentine, Butler Co., Pa.

Deafness Cured.

By Dr. Salm after a great many others have failed.

For quite a time I have been almost totally deaf from catarrh, particularly in my left ear, which seemed dead, and the right one got worse daily. I was very despondent and almost desperate, on account of not being able to hear what went on around me, always felt tired and lost all energy; now I am quite a different man and feel happy once more, all this thanks to Dr. Salm's skillful treatment. I have been to three other doctors. Nobody can imagine how good and young I feel since I can understand once more without an effort. MICHAEL STEGER.

Johnstown, Pa.

This Wonderful.

Piece of work was done by Dr. Salm:

For more than four years I have had a bad case of stomach trouble, had to be very cautious about my diet as anything would give me a pain and throbbing in that organ and it was seldom that I could get a nights rest, as my nerves were almost completely wrecked. Frequently I had sick spells which completely wore me out, but now after a course of treatment I consider myself entirely cured and feel as well as ever. I want people to know that Dr. Salm did that wonderful piece of work. MRS. MARTHA CARNEY.

Indiana, Pa., April 25, '93.

Diseases of women, such as have baffled the skill of all other physicians and remedies, quickly cured. Cancers, tumors, fibroid and polypoid growth cured without the use of knife or caustics, No cutting, no pain, no danger.

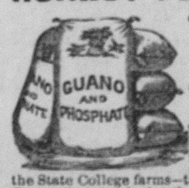
Manhood perfectly restored. Quick, painless and certain cure for impotence, lost manhood, spermatorrhea losses, weak and nervous debility; also for prostrations, varicocele and all private diseases, whether from imprudent habits of youth or sexual excesses in mature years, or any cause that debilitates sexual functions, speedily and permanently cured. Free examination of the Urine.—Each person applying for medical treatment should send or bring 2 or 4 ounces of urine, which will receive a careful chemical and microscopic examination.

Small tumors, cancers, warts, moles, etc., removed without acids, knife, pain or scar. New Method. Electrolysis, epilepo, or fits scientifically treated and positively cured by a never-failing method. Address all communications to Box 760, Columbus, Ohio.

CONSULTATION FREE. This advertisement appears twice before each visit.

HONEST FERTILIZERS AT HONEST PRICES.

"How to make two blades of grass grow where only one grew before."



The Liebig High Grade Acid Phosphate is the trade name adopted for the best prepared Acidulated Dissolved South Carolina Rock now being offered to the farmers of Pennsylvania, which we guarantee contains 14 to 15½ per cent. available Phosphoric Acid, which is the highest guarantee given on any Dissolved South Carolina Rock ever offered for sale in Centre County. We sold over two hundred tons of this High Grade Acid Phosphate during the past year. It has been used on the State College farms—the farms of adjoining townships, as well as many other farms through ut Centre County, during the past three years, which has given the most satisfactory results.

On Wheat, Corn, Oats and other crops, the outlook is, that we will sell more than two hundred tons this year. It is an Acid Phosphate of the highest quality, and is sold at the lowest price by the ton or car load.

CHAMPION $25.00 PHOSPHATE.

McCalmont & Co's. Champion $25.00 Ammoniated Bone Super Phosphate has been used by farmers of Centre county during the past three years and has proven itself superior in stimulating plant growth to all other complete fertilizers This is a complete fertilizer It not only produces a crop of grain, but stimulates a crop of grass, clover and timothy. It is equal in value to other phosphates at thirty dollars per ton. Dr. Freer of the State College proves this claim by his analysis. We sold fifty tons last year.

NITRATES AND PHOSPHATES.

In addition to the above articles we sell Ammoniated Dissolved Bone, Buffalo Honest Phosphate, Ground Bone, Muriate of Potash, Nitrate of Soda, Land Plaster, and Agricultural Salt in quantities to meet the wants of buyers.

HONEST GOODS INVITES PATRONAGE.

We have given a great deal of attention and study to the merits and cost of ertilizers in which we deal. Our greatest ambition is to furnish honest fertilizers of the highest quality at the least possible cost to the farmer; we now present our claims to the farmers in this respect, with the full assurance that our efforts have been crowned with success. Believing this to be the fact, we invite the farmers of Centre and adjoining counties to examine the merits of the fertilizers we offer before purchasing.

McCALMONT & CO,

July 13, 1893. *BELLEFONTE, PA.*

PUBLIC SALE.—THERE WILL BE OFFERed at public sale, by the undersigned executors of the estate of David Hennelgh, late of Potter township, dec'd, on

o——o FRIDAY, OCT. 6, 1893. o——o

At 1 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate, to wit: A farm situate in George's Valley, about one and a half mile east of Potters Bank, containing

)——(155 ACRES)——(

neat measure. Thereon erected a good

—— DWELLING HOUSE, BANK BARN ——

and other outbuildings. Good running water in pipes near the buildings. An orchard of good fruit on the premises. Part of the land is of the best soil. About 50 or 60 acres are covered with good timber. The farm and timberland will be sold as a whole or separate to suit purchasers.

Another farm, situate about one and a half miles east of the Old Fort, in Potter township, will be offered for sale on

o——o SATURDAY, OCT. 7, 1893. o——o

at 1 o'clock p. m. This farm contains

)——(155 ACRES,)——(

neat measure, in fine state of cultivation. Thereon erected a large

—— DWELLING HOUSE, BANK BARN, ——

and other outbuildings. An orchard of choice fruit on the premises. The land is supposed to be underlaid with iron ore.

The sales will be held on the farms on the days appointed, when terms will be made known.

S. P. HENNEIGH,
ADAM BARTGES.
Executors.

For a lame back or for a pain in the side or chest, try saturating a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and binding it onto the affected parts. This treatment will cure any ordinary case in one or two days. Pain Balm also cures rheumatism. 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

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THREE DOLLARS A WEEK FOR LIFE.

HERE IS A SNAP FOR BRAINY PEOPLE—THE LATEST THING OUT.

In order to introduce The Canadian Agriculturist into New homes, the publishers have decided to present an unusually attractive reward list for their Great Eighth Half Yearly Literary Attraction for the summer of 1893, which closes Oct. 1. They have entered into a written agreement to pay through the Judges all the rewards offered below

HOW TO SECURE A REWARD.—Those who become subscribers can compete free of charge. All that is necessary is to take a few sheets of paper and make all the words you can out of the letters in the thereo words, "World's Columbian Exposition," and send them to us, inclosing $1 for six months subscription to either The Canadian Agriculturist or The Ladies' Home Magazine, two of the choicest illustrated periodicals of the day.

The sender of the largest list will receive $3 per week for life; 2nd, $1,000 in gold; 3rd, $500; 4th, $250; 5th, $100; 6th, Ticket to World's Fair and ten days expenses; pianos, organs, ladies' and gents' gold and silver watches, silver tea services, diamond rings, and over 10,000 other rewards, making altogether the most valuable prize list ever offered by any publisher. Send for printed list of former prize-winners.

RULES.—Foreign or obsolete words not counted. 2, Letters cannot appear oftener than they appear in the words, "World's Columbian Exposition"—that is, the word "riddle," for instance, could not be used, because there is but one "d" in the three words, etc. 3 Names of persons and places barred. 4 No charge for packing or shipping, but all prize winners will be expected to help us to extend our circulation. 5. All lists containing over 100 correct words will receive a special reward.

JUDGES.—The following well-known gentlemen have consented to act as judges and will see that the prizes are fairly awarded—Commodore Calcutt, (Proprietor Calcutt's Line of Steamers), Peterborough, and Mr. W. Robertson, President Times Printing Company, Peterborough.

AGENTS WANTED.—We pay $1 to $5 per day salary (no commission) to men, women, boys and girls. Write for particulars. Register all money letters. Address, AGRICULTURIST PUB. CO., (L'td), Peterborough, Canada.

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The success of Mrs. Annie M. Beam, of McKeesport, Pennsylvania, in the treatment of diarrhoea in her children will undoubtedly be of interest to many mothers. She says: "I spent several weeks in Johnstown, Pa., after the great flood, on account of my husband being employed there. We had several children with us, two of whom took the diarrhoea very badly. I got some of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy from Rev. Mr. Chapman. It cured both of them. I knew of several other cases where it was equally successful. I think it cannot be excelled and cheerfully recommend it." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 21, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.50 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p. m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. (Daily except Sunday.) For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.55 p m., New York 3.50 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m., Washington 4.10 a. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m., Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a m Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.39 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.45 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.59 a m; Washington at 10.15 a m, Baltimore at 11.10 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.35 p m, Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.12 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.30 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.40 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				Eastward.	
P M	P M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	A M.	P. M
2 00		5 40	Montandon	9 20	4 55
2 08		5 15	Lewisburg	9 00	4 47
2 17		5 23	Biehl	8 52	4 39
2 22		5 28	Vicksburg	8 47	4 35
2 31		5 38	Mifflinburg	8 38	4 27
2 43		5 50	Millmont	8 25	4 15
2 51		5 58	Glen Iron	8 17	4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48	3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38	3 30
3 37		7 45	Zerby	7 30	3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21	3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14	3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06	3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00	2 54
4 13		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52	2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47	2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43	2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38	2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28	2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25	2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5 40 and 7.45 p m turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m. 10.20 a m. 5.02 p m. 5.56 p m, and 8 06 p m

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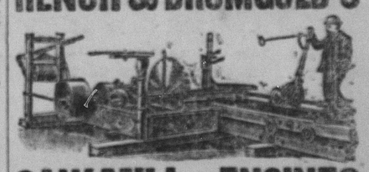

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A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

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The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. D. Murray.

JERSEY BULL, COUNTRY —o— GENTLEMEN,

I wish to say to owners of Jerseys, that I have a fine thoroughbred Jersey Bull which I keep for service. He has all the points of a first class bull of his kind; has a splendid switch, and an exceedingly neat head and neck; quiet disposition and sure getter.

S. W. SMITH,
july27-2m Centre Hall, Pa.

THE NEWS.

After two months of idleness the rolling mill of the Valentine Iron Company, of Bellefonte, Pa., has again been put in operation. The mill will be run as long as the company can sell their iron ——Captain Brontz, of the schooner Glad Tidings, reported at Algonac, Mich., the sinking of a black steam yacht, near Southampton, with those on board.——The Congregational Church, the Crescent House and adjoining buildings, in Franklin, Mass., were destroyed by fire.——A despatch from the city of Mexico states that it is calculated that the silver crisis will involve an annual loss of revenue to Mexico of $10,000,000.——The business section of Machiasport, Me., was destroyed by fire.——Three convicts attempted to escape from the state prison in Arkansas City. The guards fired, fatally wounding one of the men. The others escaped. The convicts were all colored.——Liveright, McCoy & Co., the most extensive soft coal operators in Clearfield county, with main office in Philadelphia, failed. It is said that the cause of the late General McCoy's suicide was a foresight of the crash of this firm, of which he was a member.

A unique train robbery took place on the Santa Fe road. Soon after a train started two men went through the cars, calling for tickets. Nearly everybody paid cash fare, and the self-appointed conductors pocketed every amount tendered them, giving no change, and in several cases grabbing money from passengers and threatening them with revolvers if they protested. Near Orlando the men jumped from the train, but they were afterward captured by deputy marshals and locked up.——The Boston flyer on the Lehigh and Hudson Railroad ran into a freight train at Lake Grinnell, killing freight conductor Herrick, of Warwick, N. Y. Two cars were burned up, and the two engines were derailed and thrown down the embankment.——Henry Poindexter, an escaped convict from the prison at Eddyville, Ky., was arrested in Griffin, Ind. He was sent up in 1886 for sixteen years for stealing $2,500 worth of diamonds, and was in prison a month. He had been living in Eddyville for five years, conducting a saloon.——In a jealous rage George Heebner shot and killed Harry West in front of the latter's home in Philadelphia.——Maggie Missencrawl, a feeble-minded girl of thirteen years, was fatally scalded in a boiling water bath given her by one of the older girls in an asylum in Delaware county, Pa.

Robert Garrison Howard, of Philadelphia, was killed by a train in Newton, Mass. In endeavoring to get out of the way of an accommodation train, he stepped in front of an express on another track.——Mrs. Eli Hollowell died in Oakland, Ill., aged one hundred and eight years. She was the first white woman to emigrate to that section of the states. She was born in Pennsylvania.——The flouring mill at Patterson, Hardin county, caught fire, and before the flames could be checked, over a third of the town had been destroyed, ten business blocks burned, six residences, the postoffice building and all its contents, the total loss being $60,000, with but $6,000 insurance. One child is missing.——Thirteen contraband Chinamen were captured at Oyster Bay, Washington.——Almost every house in Dalton, Ohio, was visited by a desperate gang of robbers.——Robert Milligan, the absconding postmaster of Harford, Ky., who skipped his bonds some time ago, has been located in Sandwich, Ill. It is claimed that Milligan ruined his stepdaughter, and was the cause of her death. A reward of $250 is offered for his apprehension. It is said that he will be lynched when taken back to Hartford.

Five prisoners, all white, escaped from the county jail in Litchfield, Ky., by gaining access to the bathroom, then cutting through a brick wall and letting themselves down by means of blankets tied together.——The large barn on the farm of the Northampton County (Pa.) Almshouse was destroyed by an incendiary fire. Four head of cattle perished, and all the year's crop destroyed.——Mart, Buford & Burwell, the carriage manufacturers of St. Paul, have failed.——Sir Alexander T. Galt, formerly a Canadian cabinet official, died in Montreal, at the age of seventy-six. At Gowanstown, in Canada, the dwelling of Mrs. Martin, who was eighty-one years of age, was burned, and the old lady perished in the flames. Albert Thomas, an English youth employed on the place, is missing, and foul play is suspected.——Fire destroyed much valuable business property in Owingsville, Ky. The loss is estimated at $150,000.——Rev. Mr. Mossfelder, of Spencerville, O., was assaulted by hoodlums and may die from his injuries.——The Port Townsend National Bank, of Port Townsend, Washington, closed.——An action was begun in the United States Circuit Court to have a receiver appointed for the Union Trust Company, of Sioux City, Ia.

100 PEOPLE DROWNED.

Floods in the Orient Result in a Loss of Life and Destruction of Property.

The steamship Peru arrived from China and Japan, bringing news up to September 3rd. The Japan Gazette, under date of August 26th, gives an account of the great flood in Fifu-Ken. The Nagara-Gawa River began to rise about 5 P. M. on August 22nd, and at midnight it had risen ten feet. Many persons were drowned and there is great suffering among the survivors. On the Sakai-Gawa, eighty yards of the bank was destroyed, flooding seven houses, while the bursting of the Funehara bank put the whole of the Matsuye under water. The Gunjo burst its banks and carried away eleven houses besides flooding 200 others. The Tsuho carried away twenty-five houses. The result of inquiries into damage done by floods is as follows:

Embankments burst in sixty places, over 200 houses carried away and over 100 persons drowned. At Yawatka in Gunjo-Gun, a side of the mountain fell away on August 22nd, crushing over fifty persons to death. At Nara the Totsu-Gara has burst its banks and caused a flood which is the greatest since 1889. One hundred and fifty-four persons were drowned in the Gifu-Ken flood and nearly 30,000 persons are receiving relief.

Advices from Saga states that dysentery is prevailing in that prefecture more fiercely than ever, the total number of cases being 2,356 and the number of deaths 477.

At Wakayama dysentery also prevails, there having been 2,468 cases and 416 deaths.

A CENTURY CLOSED

One Hundredth Anniversary of Founding of the Capitol.

MUSIC AND SPEECHES.

Both Houses of Congress, the Cabinet and the Diplomatic Corps Attend the Exercises—A Parade of Soldiery and Civic Societies.

The centennial anniversary of the laying of corner-stone of the National Capitol was celebrated fittingly Monday. President Cleveland and nearly all the other high officials of the Government were present. Pennsylvania avenue was lined with patriotic Americans, and the troopers marched in company front to the inspiring strains of numerous bands, with bunting waved above their heads.

Washington was in holiday dress. The day was a legal holiday. The departments were closed, general business was suspended and the city turned out en masse to see the parade, and attend the ceremonies at the east front of the Capitol. Both Houses of Congress held only short sessions, and Senators and Representatives marching in a body from their legislative chambers joined in the ceremonies.

The celebration began with the ringing of the centennial chimes. All the old patriotic airs were rung on the bells, between 9 and 10 o'clock, and even before this the streets were thronged with people. All the public buildings were decked out in a profusion of bunting, and some of the private displays were as astistic as any made at the inauguration.

Long before 1 o'clock, when the procession was to move, the different military and civic organizations had taken their position in and about the square directly opposite the White House, and when Gen. Ordway gave the order for the column to move every organization was in line. As Gen. Ordway with his escort, rode over to the White House to escort the President and the members of the Cabinet to the head of the line, the centennial chimes began to peal again, and the waiting thousands broke into a cheer.

When President Cleveland accompanied by Beriah Wilkins, of the Celebration Committee, rode out to the avenue, he was received with a mighty shout, which he acknowledged by raising his hat several times. It was the President's first public appearance so to speak, since the stories were circulated about his sickness, and every eye in the vast throng was fixed upon him. His face was ruddy and his eye was bright, and the crowd saw this at a glance, and expressed its satisfaction in a deepening yell of delight which rumbled down Pennsylvania avenue until the Capitol was reached. There the shouts became a roar. Thousands were gathered about the stand, and hats and canes were thrown into the air and handkerchiefs and parasols were waved when the President appeared.

The procession moved in four divisions. In the first division were bodies of Odd Fellows, oldest inhabitants, Knights of Pythias, Elks and Noble Red Men. The second division comprised the Society of the Cincinnati, the G. A. R. and Mexican veterans and the Sons of the American Revolution. The third division comprised the District National Guard, some regulars and some visiting militia.

The fourth division was composed of veteran firemen and visiting fire Associations.

At the head of the procession, immediately following Grand Marshall Ordway and his mounted staff rode the President of the United States and his cabinet officers. The President rode in an open barouche, with Beriah Wilkins Chairman of the Reception Committee, and was escorted by a squadron of United States cavalry, which made a glittering show in showy full dress uniforms helmets and waving plumes.

In the carriage following the President came the orator of the day, William Wirt Henry, of Virginia, a grandson of Patrick Henry, attended by Lawrence Gardner, Chairman of the General Committee. The Cabinet rode in order of rank as named in the Presidential Succession bill. Each Cabinet officer was attended by two members of the Committee on Arrangements.

After the Cabinet officers came Bishop Paret, of Maryland, chaplain for the day, in his episcopal robes; then came Associate Judges Brown and Field, representing the United States Supreme Court, and after them the Joint Committee of Congress, the Commissioners of the District, the Judiciary of the District, the Society of Cincinnati and the General Committee. The procession occupied a little more than an hour in passing a given point.

When the procession arrived at the Capitol the entire space in front of the Capitol almost over to the new library building was filled with people, and out of this mass of umbrella-covered heads the statue of Washington appeared to rise like a specter viewing the scene. The President and Vice-President, Cabinet officers, the Speaker, the Supreme Court, the diplomats and other distinguished persons occupied the central stand erected in front of the main entrance.

To the left of this was a stand provided for the members of Congress and their friends. On the right of the President sat 1,500 singers.

The front of these stands, which covered several hundred feet, were covered with the various flags of the nation, and the army and navy ensigns and signal banners. Mingling with these hues were the colors of the gowns of ladies and the uniforms of the Diplomatic Corps heightened the effect of this symphony of colors. On the right of the marble landing at the top of the main staircase appeared in brass the inscription, "1793, Washington," and on the opposite side, "1893, Cleveland," indicative of the span of the one hundred years covered by the celebration. At night these letters were illuminated. The upper balustrades were decorated with flags and banners, and up near the top of the great dome appeared four large garrison flags, their staff directed towards the four points of the compass.

Promptly at 2 o'clock the Senate and House of Representatives filed from the rotunda on to the platform and at 2.06 the exercises began. The programme was not followed literally. The Marine Band failed to appear on time and the overture from "Tanuhauser" was omitted. The ceremonies opened with a recitation of prayers from the Episcopal prayer-book, and one specially prepared for the occasion, by the Bishop of Maryland, Right Rev. William Paret. The Bishop invoked blessings upon the President, Congress and the nation, asking for heavenly guidance in the affairs of State, and thanked God for the blessings he has bestowed upon the people.

Addresses followed by President Cleveland, William Wirt Henry, Vice-President Stevenson, Speaker Crisp and Justice Brown.

TRAIN ROBBER'S GUILT.

Nathaniel Myers and Marion Hedgepath Are Doubles.

Nathaniel Myers, alias Charles Leakman, who is in jail at San Antonia, Texas, charged with being implicated in the Missouri Pacific train robbery near Lamar, Mo., which took place two years ago, makes some startling disclosures as to the guilt of Marion Hedgepath, who is in jail in St. Louis charged with being the leader of the Glendale train robbers, who secured $40,000.

Hedgepath claims to be Myer's double and says that the latter was the leader of the Glendale robbers and not he. Myers in reply to this says: "I have shielded Hedgepath all along in the matter, but I will now tell all I know. He got me into trouble and is now trying to put it on me. I know that Hedgepath is one of the Glendale train robbers and I can produce four witnesses that can prove that he is. When I am called upon to tell what I know about the Glendale robbery my statement will implicate some of the most prominent business men of Kansas City, Mo.

"It would be an easy matter to prove that Hedgepath is guilty of the robbery. Mrs. Hedgepath herself said that her husband was one of the robbers and that $40,000 was secured, and that the money was divided in her presence. Four of the men received an equal share of the money. They were Hedgepath, Mrs. Hedgepath's brother, a man named Slie, and Dink Wilson."

REVOLT IN ARGENTINE.

The Radicals in the Southern Republic Imitate Their Brazilian Brethren.

The situation remains critical. The President and his Ministers conferred all night in the Goverment House. Thirty conspicuous Radicals were arrested. The charge against them is conspiracy to overthrow the Government. All have been placed aboard warships. Dr. Alem, leader of the Radicals, has fled to escape arrest.

The national troops in the long disturbed Province of Corrientes have gone over to the insurgents. The iron gunboats Bermejo and Republica, stationed in the Parana River, have joined the anti Government force. The President has ordered that the whole national guard be mobilized throughout the country to stop progress of the revolt.

ACCIDENT AT THE FAIR.

A Number of People on the Movable Sidewalk Severely Injured.

A serious accident occurred on the movable sidewalk which extends the length of the Casino steamboat pier. A plank came in contact with the under part of the machinery and a large section of the sidewalk was torn from its fastenings. The seats became derailed and slipped over, throwing over 200 passengers violently on the pier.

The small elevation of the sidewalk proved a safeguard against any loss of life, but many of the passengers, men, women and children, were severely bruised and cut. A few were removed to the hospital by the ambulance corps. Employees on the pier and sidewalk kept the people cool and avoided a panic.

WORK AND WORKERS.

Work was resumed in some of the departments of the Union and Slade Mills at Burrillville, R. I.

The carpenters, blacksmiths, apprentices and helpers in the Louisville and Nashville shops, at New Orleans, are on strike.

After a shut-down of five weeks one-half of the Washington Mills, at Lawrence, Mass., "the largest woolen mill in the country," was re-opened. Wages were reduced 10 per cent.

The "back boys" and "doffers" of the Acushinet Mills, at New Bedford, Mass., who went out on strike remained out and the corporation shut down the entire plant.

The moulders strike at the Birmingham Iron Foundry had the Farrell Foundry and Machine Company's Works at Ansonia, Connecticut, is ended, the men accepting a 15 per cent. reduction.

All the large woolen mills in Rockville, Conn., nine in number, have closed for the week. The Aetna yarn mills and the Fisk stockinette mills are also closed. The situation is unprecedented in Rockville.

A Pittsburg despatch says that the coke producers have voluntarily reduced the price of coke 35 cents per ton, without cutting the wages of the workers. This action will enable many mills and factories to resume.

Notices of a reduction of 10 per cent. in the wages of their operatives were posted by the Social, Nourse and Globe Cotton Mills at Woonsocket, the Lonsdale and Ashton Mills of Providence, R. I., and the Grovnersdale (Conn.) Mills.

The Dominion Labor Congress at Montreal adopted a resolution asking the Government to submit to popular vote the questions of imperial federation and political union with the United States. An amendment declaring for Canadian independence was afterwards carried by a large majority.

The American Wire Nail Company, of Anderson, Indiana, gave notice that its mills would resume operations before October 1st on a non-union basis, and that the names of employees who did not apply for work before September 30th would be stricken from the rolls. Other iron-works threaten to become non-union concerns. About 1,500 men will be affected. There is great excitement and a meeting of nine lodges of the Amalgamated Association will be held at once.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Extra Session.

SENATE.

35th Day.—A second effort on the part of Senator Voorhees to reach an agreement on the time for closing debate on the repeal bill and proceeding to vote on the bill and amendments had no better results than the previous one, except there was a sort of intimation by Senator Teller that no speech had been made for delay, none would be, and the question of closing debate might be over for the present at least. Senator Allison, of Iowa, made a three-hour speech to prove that the true way to rehabilitate silver was to repeal the silver purchase law and thus force England and the nations of Europe to come to an international agreement on the subject. The remainder of the day was given to eulogies on the life and character of the late Senator Stanford, of California.

36th Day.—Almost the entire session of the Senate was devoted to Senator Peffer's resolution directing the Committee on Interstate Commerce to inquire into the recent train robberies. Senators Cullom and Hoar took the position that the matter should be left in the hands of the Judiciary Committee and Senator Hawley, Vest and Dolph opposed the proposition on constitutional grounds. But the resolution was not disposed of when the Senate, according to agreement, took a recess in order to attend the centennial ceremonies, and at their conclusion adjourned.

37th Day.—In the Senate Mr. Voorhees made an appeal to the silver Senators to agree on a date on which debate could be closed and a vote taken on the bill to repeal the silver-purchase act, but, not receiving a satisfactory reply, announced that he would ask the Senate to hold longer sessions in order to conclude the debate. Senator Mills made a strong speech in favor of repeal.

38th Day.—In the Senate Mr. George, of Mississippi, made a lengthy speech against the bill to repeal the silver-purchase clause of the Sherman act, and Mr. Gray, of Delaware, made a strong argument for repeal.

39th Day.—The first hour of the session of the Senate was occupied in a discussion of the resolution offered by Mr. Platt, of Connecticut, for the establishment of a closure rule. Amendments to Mr Platt's resolution were offered by Mr. Hoar, of Massachusetts, and Mr. Hill, of New York, and the resolution went over, when Mr. Teller, of Colorado will argue against it. The Repeal bill was then taken up, and an argument against it made by Mr. White, of Colorado, who spoke for over four hours. After he took his seat, and after Mr. George declined to go on with his speech, a motion was made by Mr. Voorhees to lay on the table Mr. Peffer's amendment to the bill. The motion was opposed by the minority, who resorted to filibustering. After an hour or so spent in that way Mr. Voorhees withdrew that motion; but the general discussion went on until the Senate adjourned.

40th Day.—The closure resolution was taken up soon after the Senate met, and discussed until nearly two o'clock, when it went over. The repeal bill was taken up, and speeches against it were made by Mr. George, of Mississippi, and Mr. Hansbrough, of North Dekota, and Mr. Stewart, of Nevada. An agreement was proposed by Mr Voorhees, and assented to unanimously, that from Monday and until further orders, the daily sessions shall be from 11 A. M. to 6 P. M.

HOUSE.

35th Day.—In the House the tactics which the Republicans have adopted to keep out a report on the Federal Election Repeal bill were again resorted to, and the Democrats, not having a quorum, yielded to the inevitable and an adjournment.

36th Day.—The House did nothing to-day but meet, take a recess, in accordance with the order previously adopted, to attend in a body the exercises in connection with the celebration of the centennial anniversary of the laying of the corner-stone of the Capitol, and adjourned at their close.

37th Day.—In the House the republicans continued their filibustering tactics. At 2.45 o'clock, after vainly endeavoring to secure a call of the committees and the introduction of the report on the election laws repeal bill, Mr. Fitch moved an adjournment, which was agreed to without dissent.

38th Day.—In the House the republicans attempted to continue their filibustering tactics, but the Speaker ruled against them. The democrats secured a quorum, and the bill to repeal the federal election laws was finally reported.

39th Day.—The journal of yesterday's proceedings was not approved in the House until the hour of adjournment. Mr. Reed discovered some flaws in it, and called the Speaker's attention to them. The question of approving the journal was postponed when the session opened, but later in the day was agreed to. In the meantime the Committee on Rules reported a resolution providing for the consideration of the Federal Election bill on the 26th of September, the debate to continue until October 10th, when a vote should be taken. After a brief discussion the session was adjourned.

40th Day.—In the House the report of the Committee on Accounts, assigning clerks to committees was adopted. A resolution calling for information relative to the enforcement of the Geary Exclusion law, was agreed to, and the House adjourned without a quorum.

A FAMILY MURDERED.

Robbery Supposed to Have Been the Motive of The Crime.

In Harrison township, Ind., the entire family of Denson Wralton was murdered. A neighbor went to the Wralton residence to inquire as to the health of Wralton, who has been ill for several weeks. The front door being locked, he went to the back door. Upon the floor in a puddle of blood lay Mrs. Wralton, wife of Denson Wralton. He hurried to the nearest neighbors, and several of them accompanied him to the house.

In the room adjoining that in which Mrs. Wraltron lay, they found the father and husband dead. In the same room was the three children—two of them dead and the other so seriously injured that she cannot live. The children killed were a little boy, three years old, and his sister, eleven years old. In a front room, Mr. Warlton's mother, aged sixty-three, was found lying on the floor dead. Her left hand was cut off and the left broken.

All of the murdered people had deep, ugly wounds on the foreheads with the exception of the girl, who had been struck on the back of the head. The old lady is said to have had considerable money in the house, having drawn it from the bank during the recent money stringency, and this, it is thought, was the motive of the murders. There is not the slightest clew to the murderer. Bloodhounds arrived from Seymour and will be put on the trail.

WENT THROUGH A BRIDGE.

A Train Was Passing When The Structure Gave Way.

The iron bridge across Harvey's Canal, New Orleans gave way while a train of the Southern Pacific was passing over and the locomotive and tender went through.

One of the coaches was piled on top of the wreck. Four people were injured.

NINE LIVES LOST.

People Crushed to Death in a Railroad Wreck.

A SCORE OR MORE HURT.

The Second Section of a Passenger Train on the Illinois Central Telescopes the First Section—No Warning Given—Some of the Injured Will Die.

A despatch from Manteno, Ill., says: At 9.20 P. M., the second section of passenger train No. 45 crashed into the rear of the first section, that had stopped unexpectedly at a point ten miles north of Kankakee, on the Illinois Central road, telescoping one sleeper and two coaches, killing nine people and seriously injuring a large number. The rear cars of the first section were the Ohio and Mississippi sleeper and two chair cars, all fairly well filled with passengers.

Another story of the accident says: An Illinois Central passenger train had stopped to take water at a tank a quarter of a mile north of Manteno. The first section of train No. 45 came to a stop, but it is said that no flagman was sent back to flag the second section of No. 45. It is a straight track for two or three miles, and if a flagman had been sent back the engineer of the second section could not have failed to see him. On the other hand, it is said the engineer of the second train was asleep, and that the fireman was throwing coal into the fire box. Both engineer and fireman saw the train ahead of them just in time to jump. They had a narrow escape for their lives.

The first section of train No. 45, left Chicago about 8.15 o'clock. It was followed, a few minutes later, by the second section. There was a "dead" sleeper on the rear end of the first train, or, in other words, the car was empty. The car ahead of it was the day coach, and contained some forty passengers.

The second section of the train crashed into the "dead" sleeper, driving it forward through the day coach, and it did not stop until it had completely telescoped the car from end to end. The wreck was the first that has occurred on the Illinois Central system for twenty years. The dead were removed to Kankakee, and most of the injured were taken to St. Luke's Hospital, Chicago.

J. T. Tamscott, fireman of the engine drawing the second section, said: "The first section sent back no light. It was due in Kankakee ten minutes before the time when the accident took place, and we never thought of its being just ahead of us. When we approached Manteno, I saw Ames, my engineer step to the side of the cab and look out. I also looked out and saw a little red light ahead that seemed to be a turned switchlight. I had no time to jump. The next minute we struck the car ahead of us. The engineer jumped, but I stuck by the engine and came out all right."

Responsibility for the disaster cannot be placed upon any one or set of individuals until the coroner's inquest has sifted matters. All the trainmen except the engineer were employed by the Big Four. Should the blame be placed upon the engineer, the Illinois Central will be blamed; upon Duncan, the flagman, the Big Four will be responsible.

PEOPLE AND EVENTS.

In eight provinces in Russia 96 per cent. of the land is held by peasants in communes.

During the last Paraguayan war it was noticed that the men who had been without salt for three months, and who had been wounded, however slight, died of their wounds because they would not heal.

Max Sefelk, a well-to-do farmer of Fort Dodge, owned the finest cow that ever gave milk, according to his estimate of cows. But the cow died. Life had no charm for Sefelk then. The farmer, therefore, hanged himself in his barn.

To discourage vagrancy and to drive away the anticipated winter swarm of tramps also to prevent pestilence among the prisoners in the crowded city jail, the Common Council of Tacoma has enacted an ordinance requiring vagrants to be subjected to showbaths twice a day.

One of the deepest regrets of Ibson is that he does not speak English, and, therefore, feels that it is useless for him to visit England or America. "What interests and fascinates me," he said recently, "is the heart of the people. To get at that one must understand the language of the country." He thinks Norway the pleasantest place in the world to live in.

Ex-Senator Thos. W. Palmer has presented to the city of Detriot for park purposes, a farm of one hundred acres, which was entered by his grandfather in 182-, and has been owned by his family ever since. There is a log cabin upon it, and the ex-Senator says that the woods and the lake has cost him twenty-seven thousand dollars, and that he and his wife wished to retain the lake and the home while they live.

Herr Eelers, the German traveler, was received the other day by the German Emperor, when his Majesty particuly desired to see the servant he had brought home with him—a black boy fourteen years old. On his Majesty asking him how he liked Berlin, the little fellow—half African, half Asiatic—replied, it is said, without any shyness: "The town is fine, but the people are not intelligent, or they would not laugh at me and perpetually make fun of me in the streets."

Edward F. Searles, who married Mrs. Mark Hopkins, widow of the California millionaire, is putting an organ in Grace Church, San Francisco, as a memorial to his wife. She was for many years a member of this church, which stands two blocks from her turreted mansion, which has been given to the State of California as the Hopkins College of Art. Mr. Searles is personally supervising the construction of the memorial organ. He is quite familiar with the requisites of such instrument, being an amateur of ability, and having a fine organ at his house in Great Barrington, Mass.

The Lippincott Glass Works at Louisville will reopen on October 1st and give employment to 1,300 men.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned from Various Part of the State.

The ninth annual session of the State Homœpathic Medical Society was held at Pittsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dunlevy are in jail at Easton charged with setting fire to a big barn near Nazareth.

John McNeese, who pleaded guilty at Media to setting fire to Farmer Bond's barn, was sentenced to ten years in the Eastern Penitentiary.

While in a Buck Mountain saloon William Brisklin was kicked down a stairway and received injuries which caused his death.

A rock weighing several tons fell on Matthew Shingler while he was at work in Blair Brothers' coal mine. He was crushed to death.

Mrs. Jemima Lewis, aged 77 years, of Brisbin, ran in front of a passenger train as it was entering that town and was instantly killed. She was deaf and did not know the train was coming.

It has been discovered by the banks that there are quite a large number of counterfeit silver dollars in circulation in Reading. It is believed that a gang of counterfeiters have been working the town.

Agnes S. Kressly, of Heidelberg, has brought suit against Jonas Phillips, of the same place, for $2,000 damages for defamation of character. The woman was a servant in the family of the defendant and was recently arrested and put into prison on the charge of having stolen $25. At the present term of the court she was acquitted of the charge.

At Hazleton Carman Julian called Peter Pomero to his front door and shot him. Julian fled. It is thought Pomero will recover.

Henry Kessler, who was married a few days ago, was arrested at Pottstown on a warrant sworn out by Miss Alice Drukenmeller. The woman has brought suit for breach of promise.

Labor leaders of Pittsburg are in communication with every labor organization in the country with a view of forming a national alliance.

Jacob Yonson was arrested at Easton charged with stealing a gold watch and chain and $15 from Hirman Miller and forging the name of William Phillips to a check for $100.

Policeman Edward Jones was called upon to quell a disturbance which was in progress at Mt. Pleasant. When he arrived on the scene the beligerants ran. No attention was paid to his command to halt, and the officer, drawing his revolver, fired into the fleeing crowd. John Boner, one of the participants, dropped wounded in his leg. He was taken to the hospital, where it was discovered that the ball had lacerated the calf of his leg.

A leading official of the Pennsylvania Company, when seen in Pittsburg regarding the report that trainmen on the Western Division of that system are being armed for the purpose of protecting train robbers, said: "I have issued no order that trainmen be armed and have received no official notification of any such orders having been issued by any of the Western officials of the Pennsylvania lines. I have had enough experience in running trains to know that a trainman might as well have a handkerchief in his pocket as a loaded revolver when his train is held up by outlaws."

By an explosion of the gas in Lance Colliery No. 11, at Plymouth, five miners were killed and five others seriously injured.

At Hulls, Potter county, Constable Williams shot and killed Thomas Kennedy and seriously wounded Thomas Glover. He was dangerously wounded himself. Kennedy was his prisoner and Glover was trying to aid his escape.

John Hoover, who was kidnapped ten years ago at Andover, O., has returned to his mother at Shamokin.

A girl named Beck, about 16 years of age, of Allentown, caused considerable excitement by attempting to commit suicide in the Jordon Creek. She would go to the bank of the stream and dip her feet into the water and then suddenly draw back with a shiver. Her peculiar antics attracted a crowd and several men seized the girl. She then became violent, grasping hold of weeds and pulling them up by the roots. After being released she partially disrobed and repeated the tactics. The girls mother, who resides nearby, was notified, who, after spanking her, took her home. The girl is said to be weak-minded and has made several attempts at ending her life.

One of the schools of Upper Providence Township has been closed since the term began owing to the failure of the School Board to appoint a teacher, and a petition of citizens, patrons of the school, was presented to the court asking that the entire board be dissolved and a new board appointed.

In a bigamy case which was tried at the Criminal Sessions in Toronto, the judge expressed a very pronounced opinion that an American divorce could not be accepted in Canadian courts as binding or as dissolving the marriage ties.——Mrs. David Dowden, living six miles from West Elizabeth, N. J., attempted to light the fire with kerosene. An explosion resulted, and Mrs. Dowden and her child were burned to death. The house and contents were destroyed.——The Haskell and Barker Car Works at Michigan City, Ind., employing about one thousand men, has resumed operations. There is a general awakening in manufacturing circles in Northern Indiana.——There was a rear-end collision on the Pittsburg and Western. The conductor of the freight was killed, but none of the passengers of the express were hurt.——Henry D. Cochran, the gold bullion embezzler, was committed to jail in default of $17,500 bail.——John D. Lings, of Rochester, put his head on the track of the Central Railroad, and allowed a train to run over it.——The general synod of the Church of England, in Canada, has adopted a resolution declaring religious teaching in public schools absolutely necessary, in order to either fulfill the true purpose of education, or to conserve the highest interest of the nation at large.

The idea that the earth is slowly drying up has quite a set-back by the recent announcement of the hydrographic engineers that the Gulf of Mexico is one foot higher than it was in 1850.

A DREAM OF POOR CHILDREN.

I had a dream, so sad, so sad it was
  It hurts my heart to tell that dream again.
I thought I stood above the life that draws
  Its weary breath in crowded street and lane,
Above the hot, rough pavements, and the glare
  From blinding roof and wall, and sun-scorched air.

I looked, as might a spirit from on high,
  Not strong, but trembling, and I saw—God,
The children's poor, sweet faces, bold or shy.
  All, all were piteous, none seemed bright or glad;
I heard their songs and cries, their restless feet
  And their wild, longing hearts, that beat and beat.

Then, as a spirit might, I turned my eyes
  Out to the broad blue waters of the bay,
To all the widespread loveliness that lies
  Within the reaches of God's glorious day—
The hills, the fields, the streams that laugh and move,
  And the kind, happy heaven that smiled above.

I saw fresh daisies in the cool deep grass,
  And bending boughs that shook their blossoms down,
I watched the birds on sun-swept pinions pass,
  And then I saw again the crowded town—
The pale young children, where they waked and slept,
  Their eager, pleading faces, and I wept.

And some seemed wan and faint, for want of bread,
  And trembling some, with fear of curse or blow,
And some at heavy tasks, bent hand and head,
  Numb with the pain that hopeless toilers know,
And some were girls, children no more—oh, God,
  I dared not look to see the path they trod!

Near me white seraphs hung, and mutely wept,
  And Christ, methought, wept too, above it all.
A broken prayer against my sobbing swept,
  And I awoke. I weep when I recall
That dream, so sad, so strange! It can but seem
  Only a dream! Surely 'twas but a dream
—[Mary Ainge De Vere, in the Ladies' Home Journal.

"THE HORRID THING."

Frank Hastings was an American, residing in Paris for the pleasure of it, and incidentally to attend to the European business of the firm of which his father was the head. America was good enough for the father, rich though he was, but the young man had been educated abroad, and he was slow to return to the paternal home. He was about 28, and for a number of years Paris had been more of a home for him than any other place. He was a good-looking fellow, and, of course, he was popular, not only in Paris, but in London as well, and his visits were very frequent. As is usual with men who are popular in society, this young man had been slow in placing his heart, and though he had known many young women very pleasantly, none had succeeded in making a lasting impression on him, except possibly one or two whom he could not impress, and these impressions he had wisely and philosophically blotted out.

He had been in London for a week, and was on his way back to Paris, by way of Folkstone and Boulogne, and at Boulogne had taken his place in a first-class compartment, when he was almost immediately followed by two pretty American girls with a chaperon as deaf as a post, if he were to judge by the high pitch of the girls' voices when they addressed her.

The young women chattered away very glibly, with only slight occasional notice of his presence, but when the train did not leave just at the moment they had expected, they became restive, and at last one of them turned to him.

"I beg your pardon," she said, "but can you tell us when this train will go?"

Mr. Hastings was, in his way, an artful dodger, and here was his opportunity. Two pretty girls, with ar insatiable desire to talk; a deaf chaperon; nobody else in the compartment, and a long ride to Paris. That was as much as any man need have to enjoy himself with, and Mr. Hastings was living just then with that commendable object in view. He looked like a Frenchman, he certainly had the manner of one, and why should he not be one? That was the proposition which formulated itself in his mental chamber, and on that he acted, with promptness and despatch, as the advertisements say.

When the young woman addressed him, therefore, he made his politest bow, shook his head voluminously, shrugged his shoulders pathetically, and replied:

"Je ne vous comprend pas, mademoiselle," adding a very fetching smile to that "mademoiselle."

The girl's face reddened visibly. She had to explain to the chaperon. The other girl laughed, and Mr. Hastings shrugged his shoulders again, and politely became unconscious of the presence of the ladies.

"You might have known he was a Frenchman," said the other girl. "He certainly does not look like an Englishman, and no body would take him for an American."

"Well, you didn't know it," was the petulant answer.

"If I did or did not, I did not ask him what time the train left," and the other girl laughed teasingly.

The first girl shook her head.

"I guess I don't care," she said, defiantly. "He's good-looking, whether he's a Frenchman or a Timbuctooer, and good-looking men can't be spoken to every day."

Mr. Hastings wanted to thank her for that, but she gave no sign, only he felt his right ear growing warmer.

"Well, you'd better be careful how you talk," suggested the other girl, "for he may think he is the subject of conversation, and get at the meaning by intuition. These foreigners can guess as shrewdly as a Yankee."

The train had started by this time and Hastings changed his position slightly, so that he could hear better.

The first girl looked at him cautiously, but with interest. "I say, Clara," she ventured, "he has pretty eyes, hasn't he—for a man? Blue is a dangerous color, they say, but he looks as safe as a life preserver, doesn't he?"

Mr. Hastings became very much interested in his novel.

"For goodness sake, don't let him see you looking at him," warned the other girl, as she gazed intently upon the upholstering of the seat in front of her. "If we want to talk about him—and there isn't anything else to talk about—we've got to appear absorbed in something else. Now, wait, and I'll look out of the window beyond him, and while I gaze at the scenery I'll take him in."

The first girl concluded she would look at the scenery also, and Hastings concluded he would look at the girls. He did so, and on the instant three pairs of conscious eyes looked elsewhere.

"My," exclaimed the first girl, "what did he ever look around for?"

"Wanted to see us, of course," was the logical reply. "He has probably seen this scenery until he is tired of looking at it."

"I'll venture he hasn't seen himself until he is tired of looking at himself," said the first girl. "Did you notice what little feet he has? Pretty patent leathers, too. Do you know," she went on, "that big-brained men have big feet, and vice versa?"

Mr. Hastings wished hearti ly that he wore a No. 14 large. He was about to drag his feet in out of sight, but bethought himself in time, and let the patent leathers lie there helplessly before the criticism of his company.

"I suppose there are exceptions," said the other girl, apologetically.

"Oh, of course, but whether he is one or not I have no means of judging. See if you can find out what book he is reading."

In spite of himself Mr. Hastings moved, and in moving the book was turned so that the girls could not see the title.

They looked at each other questioningly.

Mr. Hastings was absolutely unconscious of their existence.

"Pshaw!" exclaimed the first girl, "what did he do that for? He wears a diamond ring on his first finger. See? Kind of a cluster, too. What wretched taste. Men in France have such horrid taste in dress, anyway. Now, look at that cravat. Maroon. Whoever heard of a maroon cravat to match blue eyes?"

Mr. Hastings wondered what he was there for, but didn't dare say anything.

"They ought to have their clothes made in America," suggested the other girl.

"Or marry American wives," amended the first girl.

"Not any for me," contended the other girl. "It's bad enough to have an American for a husband, and a foreigner is simply past considering."

"But if he has a title?"

"Quite the same, quite the same. What money I have can be expended much more to my satisfaction than in buying a title with it; unless it is a title to productive real estate."

Mr. Hastings ventured a glance at the promulgation of such unexpected sentiments. She was undeniably handsome, and he wanted to look longer, but he dared not.

The other girl gave a slight sniff.

"Pshaw," she said, "he smokes cigarettes."

"That's a misfortune rather than a fault," explained the first girl, and Mr. Hastings subsided into the corner. "It is a weakness that we should pity, as strongly as we condemn the man who sells the cigarettes."

"I'll not discuss the question," said the other girl. "What interests me more is how he can keep those whiskers sharpened down to such a point, without jabbing holes in his shirt front, as he sits there crouched down like that picture of his illustrious countryman, N. Bonaparte, Esq."

Mr. Hastings was forced to smile, but he kept his eyes on his book.

"The mean thing," exclaimed the first girl, "he's laughing at something in that book. I'll bet a cookie he wouldn't dare to read it to us. Those French novels are horrid."

"It's all right for men to read them though," moralized the other girl. "It doesn't hurt the men, no matter how bad they are, but it would be better for us girls not to read them, and still it doesn't seem to make the men any less fit companions for us, does it?"

Mr. Hastings ventured another peer, shut up the book, dropped it on the seat next to him, and fixed himself for a nap.

The first girl took a quick glance at the volume. It was one of Jules Verne's.

"Why," she exclaimed, "look at that. It's as harmless as a spoonful of paregoric. I guess he must be a regular mamma's boy."

Evidently she was disappointed in either Mr. Hastings' moral tone or her own lack of judgment in her original conclusion regarding his tastes.

"It is a pity," condoled the other girl, "that he isn't quite up to the standard. But don't be hasty. He's fixed himself for a nap, and we'll see if he snores. Goodness gracious, a snore from that classic nose would be a sacrilege."

"If he snores," said the first girl, stamping her foot, "I'll lose all respect for him. The idea of a man snoring, and a young man, too, is simply preposterous. Just look at that lovely moustache, Clara; he is so proud of it that he can't even hide it under that newspaper when he is asleep."

Hastings gave a little start as the train jarred, and the newspaper slipped down until his entire face was hidden, and he felt as if he would smother.

"Well," sighed the other girl, "our darling boy has grown tired of us, and withdrawn from public gaze. I think it shows bad manners and bad taste," and she plumed herself with mock appreciating of her own beauty and attractiveness.

"It is probable that the poor young man is married, and women make him tired," said the first girl. "Tired of the one he has, and tired of himself because he can't get some other one. In any event I'm going to read and watch him, and if he snores something's going to happen."

"Very well," assented the other girl; "you watch and I'll take a nap," and she proceeded to make herself comfortable.

Mr. Hastings really went to sleep when this edifying conversation ceased, but whether he snored or not he couldn't say.

Five minutes after he was awake, though, he did snore, and that vigorously.

"Clara, Clara," he heard the first girl say, as she shook her drowsy friend, "listen."

The other girl opened her eyes heavily.

"What is it?" she asked. "Thunder storm rising?"

The other girl pointed to Mr. Hastings in the corner.

"Of all things!" she exclaimed.

"That classic nose," sighed the other girl, and relapsed into slumber.

The train rushed on. Mr. Hastings resumed his book after a time. Both girls dozed and read alternately. The chaperon enjoyed herself as best she could, and at last Paris was reached.

The girls were more interested in Paris now than they were in Hastings. They chattered away gaily and finally, when the train stopped, they hurried out to meet 'Harry,' whoever Harry was, and Hastings was anxious about that, but no Harry was there. Several minutes passed and still no Harry, and the three ladies began to show signs of distress. It was apparent that they were now in the city and that French was an unknown language to them. Hastings kept in hearing until he saw that he could be of no real value.

He passed near the disconsolate trio.

"There goes that lovely thing," said the first girl; "snore or no snore, if he could speak a word of English I'd make him fall in here on the spot and help us out."

Mr. Hastings approached the group.

"I beg your pardon, ladies," he said in very excellent American, "if I can be of any service to you whatever, command me."

Of course the chaperon didn't know what made the girls blush and stammer so, but Hastings did, and he smiled grimly.

They gave him the address of their hotel, gave "Harry" a raking, and at last were safely on their way to their destination.

"I thought I should die," gasped the first girl.

"My heart just quit flopping right there," said the other girl, and then they both laughed hysterically.

"Thank heaven!" exclaimed the first girl, "he doesn't know who we are and we'll never see him again; the horrid thing!"

"Amen," followed the other girl, fervently.

They were delayed on the way to the hotel, and when they arrived, Harry, the neglected Harry, was standing near the entrance talking to a man.

"Oh, Harry!" they both fairly screamed with delight as they jumped out of the carriage and rushed upon him. The man talking to Harry looked up and both girls stopped still.

"What's the matter?" exclaimed Harry, boisterously. "Afraid of my friend Hastings? Here, Hastings," he said, "let me present you to my *fiancee*, Miss Clara Breton, and my sister Harriet, and," raising his voice, "to our dear old chaperon, Aunt Mary. Ladies, this is Mr. Frank Hastings, my friend and accomplice," and Harry laughed and Aunt Mary laughed, but the two young women and Mr. Hastings seemed to be embarrassed and did not laugh.

Harry insisted upon an explanation and got it at last, and a month later he said to his sister, after she had told him something or other, apparently very important to her:

"But, Harriet, dear, he snores."

And Harriet boxed his ears and blushed.

Making Glass Eyes.

In Thuringia there is a whole district which is dependent for its support on the manufacture of artificial eyes; husbands, wives and children all working together at this same means of livelihood. And yet, though these simple German village people turn out their produce by the dozen, no two eyes are ever the same. No artificial eye has its exact fellow either in color or in size in the whole world. The method of manufacture is not a very complicated art. There are firstly glass plates, which are blown by gas jets, then moulded by hand into the form of an oval-shaped cup. Then there is the coloring of the eyes, which is effected by the means of tracing with fine needles, the tints being left to the taste of the individual worker, though the scope of their taste is necessarily limited to grays and blues, and browns and blacks, which colors are assorted together before being eventually dispatched to their various destinations.—[Hardware.

Americans a Tall People.

An article in the "Bulletin de l'Institute International de Statisque" gives, as a result of a certain inquiry, the average height of different nations. The English professional classes, who head the list as the tallest of adult males, attain the average height of 5 feet 9½ inches. Next on the list come the American males, and a minute fraction behind them come the English of all classes. Hence we may conclude that, taken right through, the English and American races are approximately of the same height. Most European nations average, for the adult male 5 feet 6 inches; but the Austrians, Spaniards and Portuguese just fall short of this standard.—[London Lancet.

Averages.

At twenty years of age a temperate person is supposed to have a chance of living for forty-four years. Should the same person, still living a temperate life, reach the age of sixty-five, the chances are that he will live fourteen years longer. At twenty years of age an intemperate person is calculated to have a chance of living only to the age of thirty-five, while if he survives sixty his chance of life is limited to eight years more. The death rate among the intemperate on beer is about forty-six per 1,000, while that of intemperate on spirits reaches the high average of sixty per 1,000.—[Tid Bits.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

SKIRTS.

With regard to skirts it is now said that crinoline and wires will only be used where a lack of efficiency on the part of the dressmaker makes her unable to accomplish the required flare by more artistic means. According to these authorities only very foolish folk are putting crinoline into the dresses themselves as part of the lining. The way is to insert one or two crinolined ruffles. These can be renewed and will need it as often as the lately used and so pretty silk ruffles did. The effect of the gown with crinoline inserted in the lining, after one good wetting about the hem, can be better imagined than described.—[Washington Star.

HONEYMOON ON BICYCLES.

A Philadelphia pair are planning a wedding journey, says Cycling. Both are enthusiastic bicycle riders, and so they are going to make a tour on their wheels. The trunk of the bride will be sent on ahead for even though she is in search of novelty her feminine desire to look nice at hotels will not permit her to go away without a few bits of prettiness ready to be donned when the day's run is over. Instead of appearing before the guests in the time-honored going-away gown, this bride will come down stairs in a jaunty bicycle costume of gray, with a wide white sailor collar and a white yachting cap set on her curly hair. The groom, in knickerbockers, will await her with the trusty wheel, and the rice and old shoes will have to be thrown very lively, as they bowl away from the parental mansion to the shades of the woods and glens between there and the first stopping place on their journey.

A VETERAN AT THE CASE.

Mrs. N. E. Bronston, of Atchison, Kan., has been setting type for forty-three years. She learned her trade in her father's office at Newport, Ky., beginning at the age of 12 years. She afterward moved to Kansas, and worked on the Topeka Record before the war. Mrs. Bronston had charge of the binding of the first legislative reports of Kansas, being an employe of the State printing house. She was afterward a part owner of the old Topeka Tribune, and went from there to Garnett, where she was connected with the Plaindealer. Leaving Garnett she went to Leavenworth and worked on D. R. Anthony's paper for fourteen years. Since then she has set type in Hutchinson, St. Joseph and Atchison. Mrs. Bronston is now fifty-five years old.—[New York Midland Express.

THE FAD FOR WHITE.

All white is a fad that commends itself to the artistic and beauty-loving woman, and never offends the eye or the taste, as so many of the brighter tones are apt to do. At Newport it was really astonishing to see the number of white costumes worn at every function. In the morning at the Casino one sees white duck gowns with white canvas shoes. For more dressy affairs there are white muslins and silks with white chip hats, trimmed with nodding tips and white rosettes, while the shoes in this instance are of white kid. Lace in profusion is employed on the light fabrics, yet the lace must be of the best in order to win favor from those who set the pace in the matter of fashions. It is quite a fad to trim a dead white costume with coffee-colored lace, and the effect is far more pleasing than the combination sounds in words.—[New York World.

KENSINGTON CRAPE.

Among the wondrous variety of pretty afternoon toilets worn this season are are those made of "Kensington crape," with crinkled surface exactly like India crepes, and of the most delicate and beautiful tintings. These are manufactured by armure-weavers, and therefore even the laundry can have no effect on the "crinkle" of the goods. These are simply cotton fabrics, but they are just as effective and serviceable as the richer crepons which this year, however, excel in beauty of texture and coloring all previous productions of the kind. The sheer and delicate veilings are also at their best this summer, and appear in lovely dyes of geranium pink, an exquisite tint of blue called "Minerva's eye," in Spanish yellow brocaded with shaded reseda blossoms and tea roses; in ecru, silver blue, olive and cream white sprinkled with sweet pea blossoms and foliage, etc. These textiles make charming Empire toilets. The silk clairettes are sheer, light and altogether lovely.—[St. Louis Republic.

MOLLIE STARK'S PROGENY.

Mollie Stark not only did not die a widow because of the valorous battle of Bennington, but she lived on to become a noble mother in Israel, and at one time thirty out of forty of the children attending the district school in what is called the "Stark district" of New Hampshire were named Stark. They were all descendants of the four children Molly bore to the hero of Bennington. Now, however, the name is almost extinct in New Hampshire, and in Manchester, the center of the Stark district, only two or three persons are left who bear the name of the brave general of the revolution. Molly Stark has a namesake now living in Alameda, Cal., a little girl of thirteen years, who is in the sixth generation in lineal descent from the heroine of Bennington.—[New Orleans Picayune.

FANCY WORK THE RAGE.

The habit of fancy work is by no means confined to the piazzas of hotels and cottages. It is a widespread evil, and, like death and a few other impartial things, it visits the humble tenement house as well as the seaside resort. If any doubts this let him make a tour of the tenement districts any sunny afternoon.

He will see small damsels who have not yet mastered the gentle art of darning or the necessary rules of mending crocheting busily. A coarse sort of lace is generally the product of their industry. Sometimes it is cotton, sometimes woolen, sometimes white and sometimes of shades that would put Joseph's coat of many colors to the blush. But it is almost invariably lace intended to trim white petticoats or the little flannel shawls that the women pin over their shoulders or to edge afghans and the like.

When they are not engaged in lace making the little girls devote their energies to making a long, slender, snake-like rope, with the aid of a spool and a few pins. This is a simple form of the lace industry. The ropes are used as "reins" by the children of the neighborhood whenever they descend to such a mild game as "horses."

If one of these ragged little specimens of humanity should be asked why she was knitting her purple and crimson and green yarn into grace defying patterns she would answer—if she decided to answer at all: "I just keeps it on hand; it's a handy thing to do when you don't have nothin' particular to do." Which saying has the old familiar ring of fancy work explanations since the world began. [New York Advertiser.

FASHION NOTES.

Pure white with black makes some of the most striking hats among the late millinery.

White straw that has the appearance of silk and worsted gimp is trimmed with black velvet in large rosettes.

Nodding white grass flowers are on black straws.

A large number of white hats in simple shapes are shown for serviceable country wear.

Colored toques, sailors and turbans are trimmed with black satin ribbon rosettes and black quills, wings or birds.

White straw bonnets are trimmed with white silk muslin, satin rosettes, Mercury wings and white applique veil.

Changeable woolen crepons are shot in two colors and made up with a waist or only a vest of knife-plaited black silk muslin.

Black satin skirts are covered with ruffles of accordion plaited silk muslin and worn with a round waist of this gauzy material.

Turbans of rough brown straw have rosettes of velvet and wings for early fall traveling hats to accompany the stylish brown suits.

The Vandyke sleeve caps which taper to a point above the elbow are now quite as often added to the short open jacket as the square-shaped Russian model.

Sleeves, sashes and corselets are made of the very elegant light velvet shot of two colors called zephyr velvet or of the soft, bright satin which goes by the name of liberty satin.

After the unsuccessful attempt to harmoniously blend all the colors of a gorgeous parrot in one gown it is a relief to find that the stylish combinations of black and white or black and cream are popular again.

Jet is popular and much used on black silks, and belts of it are very narrow or else fancifully wide and shaped to the figure. Long fringes of jet are in vogue for waists and are known in Paris as "jet rain."

A new style is to make dresses with two or three superposed skirts; each skirt is gored and trimmed round the edge with narrow fancy galoon, mixed with metal threads or with narrow unbleached thread lace.

Elegant underskirts are made of machine-pleated cream-colored crepon, trimmed with thread lace insertion, and lined with bright-colored foulard. Others are of white etamine, with a deep flounce of the same edged with lace.

None but very dressy toilets for ceremonies are now trained; all others have skirts just touching the ground, with a hem of stiff net or muslin round the foot. Foundation skirts are quite given up, but when the material is very light it is lined throughout with thin silk or muslin.

"Ropes of pearls" are now worn by ultra-fashion leaders. Many society women own these splendid long strings, each separate pearl of which may be worth from $500 to $1,000. These sumptuous chains are from a yard to a yard and a half in circumference, and are worn wound once around the throat, with the rest of the rope hanging loosely over the corsage to the waist.

Hats and bonnets are made simpler in their style than they were earlier in the season. The round hat is bent into almost every shape, and the special feature is a pair of Mercury's wings which stand up in front at a little distance apart. The wings are made of gauze, loops of ribbon, wire lace or silk. Large ostrich tips are also worn and upright clusters of flowers. But little ribbon is used at this season.

White tartatan shirred on cords makes a pretty garden hat, with the wide brim caught up in the back by fine forget-me-nots and green leaves. Crimped white tartatan is one of the new additions to millinery goods, and is used to make huge bows on white hats.

Frocks for little girls are made very much shorter than they have been for some time, reaching just to the knee. If tan shoes are worn the tan stockings should be of the exact shade of the leather. Tan, russet, gold brown and other variations of the color can be had in stockings to match any tint of the leather. Black stockings with the light shoes look rather "spotty," though they are seen.

Building in Bermuda.

Bermudians have very little trouble in building an ordinary house. A man scrapes enough lucre together to buy a little piece of land and then borrows or begs a cross cut saw, a hand saw and an ice chisel. He takes off the thin surface of soil and gouges into the coral rock with his chisel. Then he commences to saw into the porous limestone and presently has a collection of white blocks about two feet long, eighteen inches wide and twelve inches thick. When he has taken out enough of them he has a cellar ready, and he uses the blocks for walls. Not much timber is required, and the process is very simple. But only a Bermudian or an Englishman can do all this, for no foreigner is permitted to own real estate on these islands.—[New York Press.

A Room Full of Microbes.

In a small, dark room, whose temperature is never allowed to vary, which is never swept nor dusted for fear of arousing tranquil microbes, and whose door is never opened except when absolutely necessary, are arranged rows of drying bottles, in which hang bits of the marrow. These bottles are marked with the degree of violence of the rabies from which the animal died, and with the date when the marrow was put in to dry.

Here, attendants are preparing the veal broth and the gelatines in which the infected marrows will be cultivated.

On every hand one sees the interesting "ways of doing things" which characterize the institute. Here, the cleaning of jars, syringes and tubes is going on; not a simple washing and drying. In the Pasteur household articles are sterilized as well as cleaned—that is, burned in the flames of a spirit lamp, or in an oven. There, a man is blowing bulbs, droll balloon pipettes, all the multitude of glass contrivances the laboratories demand. Here, under a microscope, an investigator has the diphtheria pest, an inoffensive speck; there, another has in his field a whole colony of lively little straight and bent sticks; it is a company of Dr. Koch's cholera microbes.

Wherever one goes in the building there is a business intentness, an absorption, an absolute blindness to everything but the work in hand, be it the contents of a culture tube or the film on a microscopic slide. One can easily believe of these workers the story told of M. Pasteur himself, that he had to be hunted up on his wedding morning and pulled away from his microscope in order to be got into his dresscoat and gloves in time for the ceremony.—[From "Pasteur at Home," in McClure's Magazine.

HOW A LOG BOOK IS KEPT.

It Is Very Easy to do Through a List of Letters and Ciphers.

How many landsmen know how a log book is written up? says a writer in the *Geographical Magazine*. It seems just as complicated as double entry bookkeeping when one does not know, but after a little careful attention and study it's as easy to keep a log book as to eat hot gingerbread. There is a list of letters arranged, and they look like so much Greek to the uneducated.

The letter b, for instance, stands for the blue sky, whether there be clear or hazy atmosphere, c, indicates cloudy or detached opening clouds, d denotes drizzling rain, a small f fog, capital F thick fog, g, gloomy, dark weather; h hail, l lightning, and m misty or hazy so as to interfere with the view.

The letter o represents overcast or when the whole sky is covered with one impenetratable cloud. Passing showers are noted by the letter p, and q indicates the weather to be squally. Continuous rain is indicated by an r, snow by an s, and thunder by a t. Any ugly threatening appearance in the weather calls for the letter u, and visibility or distant objects, whether the sky be cloudy, or not, is represented by the letter v. A small w is wet dew. A full point or dot under any letter denotes an extraordinary degree. As an example of how the letters are used take q p d l t. This reads very hard squalls and showers of drizzle, accompanied by lightning with heavy thunder. Numerals denote the force of wind. A cipher indicates calm, 1 light air, 2 light breeze, 3 gentle breeze, 4 moderate breeze, 5 fresh breeze, 6 strong breeze, 7 moderate gale, 9 strong gale, 10 whole gale, 11 storm, 12 hurricane. This system of abbreviation is generally adhered to on all merchant vessels.

The Human Family.

The human family living on earth today consists of about 1,450,000,000 souls—not fewer, probably more. These are distributed literally all over the earth's surface, there being no considerable spot on the globe where man has not found a foothold. In Asia, the so-called "cradle of the human race," there are now about 800,000,000 people, densely crowded, on an average of about 120 to every square mile. In Europe there are 320,000,000, averaging 100 to the square mile, not so crowded as Asia, but everywhere dense, and in many places overpopulated. In Africa there are, approximately, 210,000,000, and in the Americas—North, South and Central—110,000,000, these latter, of coure, relatively thinly scattered over broad areas. On the islands, large and small, there are probably 10,000,000 more. The extremes of the blacks and the whites are as 5 to 3, the remaining 700,000,000 intermediate, brown, yellow, and tawny in color. Of the entire race 500,000,000 are well clothed—that is, they wear garments of some kind that will cover nakedness—250,000,000 habitually go naked, and 700,000,000 only cover part of the body; 500,000,000 live in houses, 700,000,000 in huts and caves, the remaining 250,000,000 virtually having no place to lay their heads.

Rare Black Pearls

It is on record that the most valuable collection of black pearls in the world is owned by the Empress of Austria.

A black pearl necklace worn lately by a noble English lady at a grand entertainment was estimated to be worth $125,000, and there was but a single row of the gems.

At the present time black pearls command exorbitant prices. Some very valuable one are found in Lower California; such specimens are rare and costly. Next to these in estimation are deep blue pearls, and seldom is it that such can be obtained at any price.

The story runs that a valuable collection of pearls was at one time found in the River Conway, North Wales, and among them, as is gravely chronicled, was a stool pearl, in form and size resembling a button mold, and weighing seventeen grains.

It is added that a gentleman named Wynn was the happy owner. To emphasize this account it is further stated that a Conway pearl is to this day part and parcel, so to speak, of the royal crown of England, having been presented to the Queen of Charles II. by her chamberlain, a gentleman also answering to the name of Wynn.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. SEPT. 28

THE RACKET

No. 9 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

HEADQUARTERS
OF
THE RACKET,
ON THE
PICNIC GROUND
Will be with the
THE BLOUGH MANUFACTURING CO.
OF HARISBURG, PA.,

And if it 'aint a lively section of the Greatest Show on Earth, it won't the fault of the BLOUGH BROS. and of

Yours Truly,
G. R. SPIGELMEYER,
SHEM SPIGELMEYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa

PERSONAL.

——Mrs. Cyrus Goss, of Altoona, was the guest of Dr. Emerick's last week.

——Mrs. John Harper has returned home after quite an extended visit to friends in the west.

——Isaac Frain, deputy of the county grange, and a practical farmer, gave our sanctum a call last week.

——Mrs. Rev. Curren, of Glen Rock, Pa., is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Michael Willow.

——Charles Mensch, an employe on the Middleburg *Post*, took in the picnic and the REPORTER office.

——Mr. R. D. Musser, one of Spring Mills' representative citizens, was a recent visitor at the REPORTER office.

——Mr. and Mrs. Porter Odenkirk departed this Thursday morning for Lewisburg, where they will attend the fair this week.

——Rev. Robert O'Boyle and two sons, of Saxon, Pa., are spending several days with friends in Centre Hall and vicinity.

——Mr. Alex. Shanon, many years ago a resident of this town, but who now resides in Illinois, has returned to make a visit with his sister, Mrs. Wm. Lohr.

——Mr. James Lesher and family, formerly residents of Centre Hall but now residents of Northumberland, Pa. took in the picnic and were the guests of Chas. Arney.

——Reuben Spangler and wife, of Hastings, Pa., took in the picnic last week, visiting at the home of his parents. They returned home again on Monday.

——Prof. J. T. Rothrock, of Chester, Pa., member of the State Forestry Commission, addressed the assemblage in the auditorium at grange park last week. He is a pleasing speaker and his address was appreciated.

——James H. Lohr, who is enployed by the P. R. R. Co. in their offices at Philadelphia, came up to join his family who have been visiting in Centre Hall for some time past. He was accompanied by Wes. Lohr.

——Mr. and Mrs. James Gregg, who have been spending several weeks with their parents, west of town, returned to their home at Lemont, on Monday. Mr. Gregg has charge of the school at that place for the coming term.

——Jerry Miller was down to Mill Hall on Tuesday on a visit to his brother Augustus Miller, who recently received serious injuries at Ridgway, by being struck under the jaw with a piece of steel thrown from a pair of shears. His jaw was broken in several places and nearly all the teeth in his month crushed. He is improving gradually.

——On Monday next a large contingent of Rebersburgers will take their departure for Chicago, to take in the sights of the White City. The party will be eight in number and is composed of Thomas Royer, Cephas Gramley, Clem Gramley, Cornelius Stover, John Harter, Joseph Moyer and wife, and John Zeigler. They will remain some time in Chicago.

Pulpits Vacant.

On last Sabbath Rev. Baskerville, who has for the past three years filled the pulpits in the Presbyterian charge, delivered his last sermon in the different churches and declared the pulpits vacant.

Stealing Horses.

Forty-four head of horses have been stolen in Clearfield and adjoining counties within the last six or seven weeks. They are being taken out of stables and from pasture fields and generally sold to innocent purchasers.

SCHOOLS OPENED.

Considerable Work Involved By the Free Text Book System.

The public schools opened on Monday morning with an attendance of about one hundred pupils, and the rooms are comfortably filled. The school term will continue for eight months, but the scholars will have an occasional vacation in that time. The school rooms during the past summer have been repaired and renovated in a proper manner. All the rooms have been newly painted and the furniture freshly varnished, which puts the structure in a presentable shape again.

Under the new free text book law which goes into effect at this term, considerable work is involved in the distribution of the books and making proper records of the same. Everything is now supplied the scholar from text books down to slate pencils, and there is nothing left for him to purchase in way of school supplies. Pencils, tablets, pens, ink, etc., are all supplied free. The recording of each outlay of supplies is complicated and requires much extra labor on the part of the teacher.

McCORMICK-SPRANKLE.

Joined in the Holy Bonds of Matrimony on Tuesday Evening.

A very pleasant wedding took place at the residence of Samuel Sprankle, No. 1322 Pennsylvania avenue, at five o'clock on Tuesday evening, says the Tyrone *Times* of Saturday. In the presence of nearly a hundred invited guests, Rev. F. M. Line spoke the words which united for life the lives of Mr. William F. McCormick and Miss Emma Sprankle. The attendants were Miss Charlotte Neff, of Alexandria, and Mr. Herbert Dunmire, of Harrisburg. After the ceremony a sumptuous repast was served to which all did ample justice. The happy couple left on Fast Line, at 6.47 o'clock on a trip to Chicago and other western cities.

The groom is one of our best young men; honest, sober, and we know that he possesses the qualifications which go to make a good husband. The bride is the daughter of Samuel Sprankle, and is one of those amiable young ladies who are destined to make the best of wives.

Local Hash on the Halfshell.

It would take at least two camp meetings to wipe out the sins committed during pic-nic week by persons in swearing over the disgraceful condition of the road thro town which they drove over. Some preferred driving the alleys while hundreds took to a distant street, to avoid the botch on our main street.

The rain that set in on Saturday last was useful in laying the dust, refreshing the grain fields and adding to the water supply of cisterns and wells, the scarcity of water in the past eight weeks was severely felt by some of our farmers.

Tenters were just about as anxious to get home from the pic-nic as they were to get to it; tearing up to leave was nigh as much of a job as the preparation for the week's frolic.

The Bellefonte Watchman says the number of tickets to the grangers' picnic sold at that station last week was far less than last year.

Good Music.

The Aaronsburg Cornet Band furnished the music for the grangers' pic nic at this place, last week. The band has a very excellent instructor in Prof. Kahl, and the "boys" besides being good looking have acquired a talent for rendering good music which Prof. Kahl can feel proud of and the band need not feel ashamed to appear anywhere. For the very excellent and unexpected serenade with which the band favored the REPORTER office on Saturday morning we thank the boys, it was a compliment which is appreciated, and will be remembered.

Jack Frost on Deck.

Jack Frost came around Tuesday night and next morning his white mantle was seen spread over out-door territory all around, and seemed to be a reminder that it was time to lay in a little coal and wood as he would be around oftener. The frost Wednesday morning was very sharp and would have been damaging had it come several weeks earlier, when the corn and other vegetation were not in a stage for it.

What They Get.

A bushel of corn makes four gallons of whisky, which retails for $16. Out of this the government gets $3, the railroads $1, the manufacturer $4, the vender $7, the farmer forty cents and the drinker gets delirium tremens.

He Probably Had Them.

A Warren man found a snake coiled up in his back yard the other evening and attacked it with an axe. Next morning he found his lawn hose cut into foot lengths.

——Go to Lewins, Bellefonte, for your clothing. Their styles are perfect in every respect. Suits neat in pattern, stylishly cut and elegantly made. Nothing quite so good anywhere.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

DEATH OF CALVIN SMITH.

On Last Saturday Morning, After a Lingering Illness.

Calvin Smith, son of Mr. Jacob Smith, of near Tusseyville, died on last Saturday morning. Mr. Smith was a robust and healthy young man until about a year ago when he contracted a severe cold which settled on his lungs, and he has since been a sufferer from that dread disease consumption, though not confined to his bed until about six weeks ago, when he was taken worse and was unable to leave his bed, suffering greatly, until death occurred on Saturday.

Mr. Smith was an industrious and intelligent young man, a dutiful son, and was highly respected by all his companions. His age was about twenty years.

The funeral took place on Tuesday morning, interment being made in the Zion cemetery, Rev. Goodling, of the Evangelical church, of which Mr. Smith was a member, conducting the burial services.

A FURTHER REDUCTION.

The Lowest Rate of the Year to Chicago via P. R.R.

The rapidly approaching termination of the Columbian Exposition and the enormous travel now directing itself to Chicago prompts the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to still further reduce its round trip rate on the popular World's Fair Coach Excursions. The rate from Philadelphia will be $17; Lancester, $16.85; Harrisburg, $15.75; Altoona, $15.50, and a proportionate reduction from other points along the main line and branches. These rates apply only to special trains leaving on September 28th, October 2nd and an additional one just arranged for October 6th. The tickets will, as before, be good for return passage within ten days on trains leaving Chicago at 3.15 and 11.30 p. m.

The rate has now reached the lowest possible point, and is within the means of almost every one, which end the railroad company has long been endeavoring to attain. Early application for tickets is urged, in view of the increased demand which will undoubtedly follow this liberal announcement.

The service for this travel will be maintained at the same standard for which the Pennsylvania Railroad Company is justly world-wide famous.

Took the Wrong Stuff.

John Spratt, a highly respected citizen of Lewistown, who died suddenly on Friday night and was buried Monday, it has been learned came to his death by taking strichnia for calomel. He had been using the latter drug as a medicine for several years, always keeping a supply of the powders on the clock shelf. After supper on the evening of his death he complained of feeling bad, and going to the shelf in the twilight without putting on his glasses, he took down as he thought, the envelope containing the calomel powders, but which proved to be an envelope containing strichnia.

Soldier's Widow Dies.

Mrs. Hull died at Millheim on Friday last, and was buried at Aaronsburg, long her home, on Sunday, 24, following. Her husband, Abraham Hull, was a member of the 149 P. V., and was killed in a battle. Mrs. Hull was 64 years of age; her maiden name was Diehl and she hailed from Hartly tp., Union county.

Mr. Hull was a member of Co. D., 148 reg., and was killed at the battle of Chancelorsville.

A "Flim Flam" Game.

Two sharpers are traveling about the country working a "flim flam" game. Their plan of operation is to either ask to have change for a two dollar bill, or request a two dollar bill for silver, purporting to want it to send away. When the bill or change is tendered the visitor suddenly changes his mind and wants a dollar given back, or vice versa. The swindle is evidently to embarrass the person giving change and gain a dollar in the transaction.

Temperance Revival at Bellefonte.

Bellefonte is considerably wrought up over a temperance revival inaugurated Tuesday and which is being conducted by all churches. Major Hilton, of California, is at the head of the work, and meetings are held every evening on the street and in the Court House, which are attended by large crowds. Hundreds have taken the pledge.

In Favor of the Defendants.

In the case of Long & Liggett against the Lehigh Valley Coal company for 1,200 acres of valuable coal lands in Snow Shoe territory the jury last Friday morning returned a verdict in favor of the defendants. The case has been pending for twenty-one years and took two weeks for trial in Centre county court.

Disbanded.

The Bellefonte base ball club has disbanded, leaving one game with the Demoresis and one game with Renovo unplayed. By this action Williamsport carries off the penant.

——The REPORTER gives you all the news—local and general—only $1.50 per year in advance.

DINGES—GREEN WEDDING.

Graphic Account of the Nuptials at Bellefonte.

The grapic description of the wedding of Mr. Cleven Dinges and Miss Catherine Green we clip from the *Watchman*. It says: "The summer simplicity which generally characterizes warm weather nuptials is no longer a matter of fashionable necessity and the bride of this month may surround her wedding with as much ceremony as she pleases. A glorious September day, touching everything with golden sunshine, seems the gift of the Gods for a wedding day.

Such a one was that of Miss Catherine, daughter of F. Potts Green and Mr. Cleven Dinges of Williamsport. The wedding, charming and conducted with perfect taste, was solemnized on Wednesday, in the Presbyterian church, Rev. Dr. Laurie officiating, and Mr. Meyers guiding the train to the joyous strains of "Mendelssohn." The bride was conducted up the right-hand aisle to the altar by the groom, preceded by the ushers, six in number: Mr. Harry Green, Dr. Moore of Shamokin, Mr. John Fryberger and Mr. Lee of Philipsburg, Mr. John Walker of Bellefonte, and Mr. Simon Dinges of Williamsport; the bridesmaids: Miss Mary Green and Miss Anna Dinges, dressed in cream *chine* silk, with pink ribbons and carrying bouquets of pink roses, and sweet little Katherine Curtin dressed in an empire frock of white muslin, with pink ribbons and bearing a quaint basket of roses. After the fateful words were spoken, this little maiden strewing her fragrant flowers, led the party down the left-hand aisle. The bride's dress was of snowy white satin, of richest sheen, cut in a short round waist with Robespierre revers, beneath which were flounces of lace from her great-grandmother's wedding gown; the square train, falling in folds two yards long.

Fragrant orange blossoms were clustered in her hair and fastened the tulle veil. A bunch of brides-roses completed this costume, simple and most becoming to the lovely girl whose many friends in Bellefonte, only wish that her path in youth—in age, may be as flowery as was that of her nuptial-day.

A wedding-breakfast for the immediate relatives followed at the residence of Mr. Green, cor. of Linn and Allegheny streets. * * * The bride and groom will take a wedding tour through the west, including a visit to the World's Fair. After which they will be "at home" on West Third St., Williamsport.

Bohnastiel Book.

The famous "Bohnastiel" letters, by the editor of the Middleburg *Post*, have been printed in a handsome volume. They are written in Pennsylvania Dutch, and many have been widely copied. The book contains about 150 of Bohnasteil's productions and costs only $1.50. You get a hundred dollars worth of amusing reading out of it, and two hundred dollars in the moral contained in the letters. Address T. H. Harter, Middleburg, Pa., for a copy before they are all gone, as only one thousand copies have been printed.

Pennsylvania Building.

Governor Pattison received a letter from Executive Commissioner Farquar, of the State World's Fair commission, stating that the Pennsylvania State building had been accepted by the Chicago naval school in preference to the New York building, which was tendered with a donation of $5,000 in cash. The trustees of the naval school examined both buildings and decided in favor of the Pennsylvanian.

Axe Factory at Lewistown.

The large axe factory at Lewistown, owned by the Mann edge tool company is nearly completed. A trial run of the new plant was made and it is expected that the entire factory will be in full operation in a few days. The factory was destroyed by fire five months ago. This factory is the only one in this part of the state operated outside of the trust, and is operated by the Mann brothers.

Save 5 Per Cent.

The 30th of this month is the last day the taxpayers have to save the five per cent. abatement allowed for advance payments. It is worth working to make this point. Five per cent. 60 days, means 30 per cent. per annum. If you are on the tax list you can save money by looking after this item. It must be paid, pay it in time and save money.

All Filled.

With last week's appointments all, or nearly all, the 4th class postmasterships in this county have been filled, and the old P. M's removed. The new appointees are generally satisfactory and competent persons.

Glass Works Resume.

After an idleness of nearly a year the Everett glass works, located at Everett, Bedford county, started up in full blast last week, giving employment to about 150 men and boys.

——Lewins, Bellefonte, take the lead in suits for men and boys. Nothing quite so stylish or better made. Call and be convinced.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

Killed by a Fall of Rock.

A very sad and fatal accident occurred at Retort, on Tuesday of last week says the Philipsburg *Journal*. Matthew Shingler, a miner, was instantly killed in the mines by a large rock falling on him and crushing him. The deceased came from Huntingdon county a few years ago, and lived at the time of the accident, at Sandy Ridge. He leaves to mourn their loss a wife and one child. The funeral took place on Saturday at Osceola, in the same grave yard a little child of theirs was laid to rest about a year ago. The funeral was attended by Mrs. Shingler's father and two brothers of Three Springs. Two of the unfortunate man's brothers also were in attendance.

The Location.

Having received the appointment for postmaster at Centre Hall, Charley Meyer has decided to move the office from its present location and put it in the room adjoining Harper & Kreamer's store. It is likely new paraphernalia will be purchased and the town will be graced by a model office.

The post-office is likely to be moved to its new room by Oct. 1.; the room will be larger than any heretofore occupied, will have good light and be used for postal purposes only.

Millin County Deaths.

In Derry township, September 13th, Mrs. Eva Culberson, aged 71 years, 5 months and 25 days.

At Locke's Mills, September 10th, James M. Fultz, aged 47 years, 7 months and 13 days.

In Union township, September 13th, Miss Martha Hooley, aged 74 years, 3 months and 17 days.

In Granville township, September 8th, Mrs. Anna Price, aged 74 years, 1 month and 15 days.

In Decatur township, September 12, Jonathan Showalter, aged 87 years, 8 months and 22 days.

Contract Awarded.

The Logan Machine Works, of Bellefonte have been awarded the contract for building the water works at Howard. The source will be from the mountain springs near the gap leading from Howard to Jacksonville. The reservoir will be about a mile from Howard, and the work calls for about 15,000 feet of pipe, fire plugs and hydrant connections. Only laborers of Howard and vicinty will be employed on the work.

A Happy Mule.

Employes at the York Farm colliery at Pottsville, several days ago hoisted to the surface a big mule that had been in the mines for many years and had not once seen the light of day. When turned loose in the field the happy mule ran, kicked and brayed the entire day and night following.

A Fuel Saver.

The fire which heats a lower room in a house will warm the one above it also if you run the stovepipe through the floor and into a "drum" in the upper room. The drum should stand on three feet and have holes to give it the draught. In houses that do not have these drums a large part of the fuel is wasted.

Big Potatoes.

One often hears talk about small potatoes but it has reference to those in a community walking on two legs who are always doing little things; but farmer Howard Fetterolf raises the real kind of potatoes and left a sample at our office each of which weighs 1½ lbs. and 16 will fill a half bushel; who can beat that?

Last Notice.

Being obliged to close up books, and having shown more than reasonable patience with all having unsettled mill accounts, in justice to ourselves we feel it a duty to place all such as remain unsettled after October 21st, in the hands of a justice for collection, without exception.

3t KURTZ & SON.

Recovered Stolen Goods.

Harris, one of the leaders of the Gap gang, who is now in jail at West Chester for stealing, has turned state's evidence and the authorities have recovered sixteen horses and twelve carriages, a lot of harness, &c., all of which was stolen in the states of Maryland and Delaware and Chester and Lancaster counties, Pa.

——The "Three W W W" medicine which sold with a rush at the pic-nic last week, can now be had at Murry's drug store. See the ad. of the three W W W in another colum.

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds.—If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00

Union County Deaths.

In New Berlin, on the 5th of September, Joseph Shiffer, aged 75 years and 7 days.

At East Lewisburg, on the 16th of September, William Reed, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Reed, aged 22 years, 10 months and 22 days.

At New Columbia, on the 17th of September, David Dieffenderfer, aged about 67 years.

In Mifflinburg, on the 18th September, Mary A. McClellan, aged 69 years.

Latest Fad.

The latest fad is a poverty sociable. Every woman must wear a calico dress and every man his old clothes. In addition each one is fined twenty-five cents if he or she does not have a patch on his or her clothing, and a prize is given to the one wearing the poorest garment. A good chance for newspaper men to shine.

Marriage Licenses.

The following is a list of marriage licenses issued during the past week:

Philip F. Garbrick, of Coleville, and Mary P. Mayes, of Bellefonte.

Meshech Williams and Susan Saxon, Benore, Pa.

Geo. Rossman and Anna Shuey, of Spring township.

Poor Revenue.

Last week the borough only got five dollars from picnic licenses. Last year about eighty dollars were obtained. This five dollars won't go far for fixing up the road in town, and the tax payers will have to get it out of their own pocket books.

Great Cash Sale.

Great Cash Sale of Stiff Hats—brown, light brown, tans and blacks—for men and boys.

$1.50 Hats,	-	now $1.00
$2.00 Hats,	-	now $1.50
$2.50 and $3.00 Hats,		now $2.00

MONTGOMERY & Co.
Bellefonte.

Grand Opening.

Grand opening of Fall and Winter clothing for Men, Boys and Children, to-day.

MONTGOMERY & Co,
Bellefonte, Pa.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat	58
Rye	58
Corn	46
Oats new	28
Barley	40
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	20
Eggs	15
Lard	10
Shoulders	12
Ham	13
Tallow	4
Potatoes	65
Sides	10

A New Line of choice Patterns, of Irish Lawns, Challis, Ginghams, etc. Straw seats, hammocks.

o—o

10c. For a dozen of Palm Fans.

o—o

50c. for a pair of very neat Lace Curtains.

o—o

19c. For a nice brass trim-walnut Curtain Pole.

o—o

5c. for a fair Gingham for Aprons.

o—o

5c. for a regular 10c. bottle of Mucilage.

o—o

4c. for a spool of Coat's Cotton, the best in the world. Others offer interior thread for the money.

o—o

4c. for a cake of fine quality washing soap.

Garmans.